THE

SPORTING MAGAZINE:

O R,

MONTHLY CALENDAR

Of the Tranſactions of the TURF, the CHASE, and every other Diverſion intereſting to the Man of Pleaſure, Enterprize and Spirit,

For FEBRUARY, 1797.

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ORNAMENTED WITH

A capital Engraving of a SPANIEL and HARE, from a Picture by Marſhall, engraved by Scott; and an Etching deſcriptive of SALMON FISHING.

LONDON:

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS;

And Sold by J. WHEBLE, No. 18, Warwick-ſquare, Warwick-lane, near St. Paul's; John Hilton, at Newmarket; and by every Bookſeller and Stationer in Great Britain and Ireland.

TO THE READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS OF THE SPORTING MAGAZINE.

THE Editors of the Sporting Magazine confider themfelves much indebted to *Tantivy* for his ingenious Obfervations on Hunting; he is, however, informed that this Subject has already been treated at a very confiderable length; but it is their intention to record fuch parts of his production as have not hitherto been noticed.

We are very forry to be under the neceffity of informing our *Windfor Correfpondent* that the whole of his Communications this Month appear to be fuch a mafs of incongruous contradictory Matter, and not at all interefting to our Readers, that we confequently reject them. We wifh likewife to remind this Correfpondent of the Expence of Poftage in his future Communications tranfmitted for our approbation.

The Contents of the Packet from Little B. are not fufficiently interefting to be admitted into our Sporting Mifcellany.

The Poetic Epiftle of Old Hairbrain is too long for this Work; our Readers would be *winded* 'ere they reached *half way* in the perufal of it.

The Second Communication of Obfervations on Hunting, Shooting, &c. has been received, and fhall have infertion in our next, in company with many others.

THE

Sporting Magazine

For FEBRUARY, 1797.

New Jockey Club.

No. XI.

The Right Honourable William Pitt.

TO attempt the complete developement of ſuch a character as Mr. Pitt, would be to give a brief hiſtory of the affairs of Europe for the laſt fifteen years; his ſituation having rendered him a principal actor in the movements of the world, during that period, and the ſingular tone of his recent politics having compriſed ſo much governing novelty in thought and action.

The Right Honourable William Pitt is the third ſon of the late illuſtrious Earl of Chatham: he was educated by his father, with that care and induſtry, as plainly indicated that he expected his ſon would eventually fill that ſtation in the legiſlative councils of his country, which he now holds; but how far his adminiſtration in that high office has been congenial to the parental document, we do not know; yet, it may be preſumed it has not been of that ſort which would have been wholly ſatisfactory to the author of his exiſtence. It may be urged, and perhaps with ſtrength and reaſon, that the contradictory events of the late ſtormy period have been ſo diſſimilar to any former national proceedings, and ſo pregnant with immediate calamity, as to defy the uſual calculations upon rotatory action: but as it is in ſuch ſituations, that a man of eminent talents can be moſt diſtinguiſhed, Mr. Pitt's reputation will be eſtabliſhed with poſterity according to the ſucceſs or diſcomfiture which may attend his meaſures.

He made his grand attack upon the general mind through the medium of an apparent juggle: while his chin was unconſcious of the razor, he ſeemed determined to ſtep forward in the very teeth and front of ſociety, and well knowing the weak ſide of ductile *John Bull*, he aſſailed him with a ſpecious demeanor, and a loud tongue: he bellowed about *reform* until the word became re-echoed through Great Britain; his perſonal influence begat him many adherents among the titled and richer orders of mankind, and his proteſtations and his promiſes inſured him many among the lower: he was conſidered, and even hailed as *the young Saviour of the Conſtitution*, and the celebrity of his father, and the many political virtues attributed to him, operated to clear the path of his ambition from thoſe obſtructions which might have impeded more ordinary men.

Notwithſtanding theſe aggregated occurrences working in Mr. Pitt's favour, he might have remained very long in a ſtruggling inefficient minority, had not an unexpected event happened which gave him additional power, in proportion as it reduced the active ability of his grand rival Mr. Fox, we allude to his ſhameful coalition with the late Lord North; theſe are points of error, be-

beyond which a wiſe man will not venture, in the apprehenſion that his temerity may be his ruin, and beyond this point Mr. Fox certainly went, and the iſſue was a forfeiture of his reputation for ever: the public are aſſuredly credulous, and the corruption and influence of office is ſo great, that added together, they may embolden a raſh miniſter to undertake a deſperate enterprize; but when Mr. Fox believed that all his groſs anathemas againſt Lord Lord North, would be inſtantaneouſly forgotten, he deceived himſelf into the ſuppoſition of a national lunacy; ſhortly after this, Mr. Fox introduced his Eaſt India Bill, which alarmed the company; Mr. Pitt ſeized on the palpable occaſion, and by following it up with addreſs and vigour, he chaced his opponent from all his governing honours, amidſt the applauſes of a too believing community.

As the circumſtances of the Eaſt-India Company required a reviſion of their charter, and as the unqualified attempt to amend it had been made the *pretence* to remove Mr. Fox, it was incumbent on his ſucceſſor in office to introduce a bill of the ſame tendency, which Mr. Pitt did,—and the only material difference in the conſtruction of either was, that Mr. Fox's bill was an open attempt to ſeize on more power than was legally the due of a ſubject; and Mr. Pitt's bill was an inſiduous inſtrument, comprehending more patronage, and perhaps evil, than the other, but more guarded in its clauſes, and leſs preſuming in its letter.

The long adminiſtration of Mr. Pitt, has had one very peculiar feature, and that is *the confidence of the people*; he has been permitted to innovate and wander from error to error in an unqueſtioned way; and although ſuch a tame reſignation of the faculty of thought in the nation may probably operate to his own demolition, yet it proves that the mere habit of *profeſſing* to deſerve well of his country, has been, with him, a ſufficient warrant for the commiſion of ſucceeding irregularities. There can be no doubt but poſterity will equally ponder and wonder over his unexampled haughtineſs of language and manner; but his arrogance is ſo accompanied with misfortune, that it ſeems as a Divine interpoſition to expoſe the hideouſneſs and folly of pride. Defiance and humiliation make up the ſum of his public name. By a cobweb proceſs of deluſion, he has made his country and his ſovereign the aſſaſſins of their own happineſs! He claims infallibility moſt, in that moment when he is moſt fallible!—he demands confidence in the ratio as he is unfortunate, and claims impunity while he is accelerating the depreſſion of the whole human race! Lord Fitzwilliam has thus deſcribed him, in an explanatory letter from Ireland, to Lord Carliſle: "Mr. Pitt did not wiſh for our aſſiſtance, (meaning the Duke of Portland and his friends); but knowing the importance we gave the ſyſtem then purſuing relative to France, (and a moſt diabolical ſyſtem it was,) he ſnatched at the opportunity, and made that the means of diſgracing our characters, and rendering us fit for no other ſervice but to be his vile tools and inſtruments: when he thought that object was perfected and complete, then he cared not how ſoon he turned us adrift to all the diſgrace and contempt it was his *expectation* and *wiſh* ſhould attach upon our characters."—

Good

Howitt i et f.

ANGLING FOR SALMON.

Published March 1.1797. by J. Wheble Warwick Court.

Good God! was there ever ſuch a portrait exhibited before in language? and yet, thoſe very men ſo pathetically and juſtly alluded to, hide their bluſhes and their tears in private, and continue, moſt ſervilely, to wipe the duſt from the feet of that imperious man, who has ſo methodically hurled them into the depth of ignominy!

Angling *for* Salmon,

With an Etching of that Sport by Mr. Howit.

THE ſalmon, is ever bred in ſtreams above the reach of the tide, or at leaſt where the water retains no brackiſhneſs. He in moſt rivers comes up to ſpawn about the latter end of ſummer, in winter in the north of this iſland, they may frequently be found at bade, as it is called, that is, ſpawning in a gentle ſtream where there is a fine gravelly bottom, when the largeſt fiſh always lies firſt or higheſt up the ſtream and the ſmaller in ſucceſſion after her; they root up the fine gravel and cover their eggs therewith, yet, notwithſtanding their care, enough eſcapes to tempt the rapacity of other fiſh, and if there is any large trout near, they are uſually ſeen hovering nigh, to devour all that happens not to be covered. The ſpawn when hatched remains in the ſame waters all the next year, and go down to the ſea, with the firſt floods about the following May when the biggeſt of them are nine or ten inches long; the ſexes then differ in colour, and the males are commonly called the brandling ſmelt; the females, the ſalmon ſmelt. They are ſaid, I believe, with truth, invariably to return the next autumn to the river in which they were bred, and then weigh from 2 to 3 pounds; at this age they take the names of ſalmon ſcurf, ſalmon peel, ſalmon trout, &c. The third year, they are ſalmons. As to the ſmall fiſh, which are known by the names of ticon, ſalmon pink, and ſhedders, ſkeggers, laſt ſprings, gravel laſt ſprings, &c. they are all mouly ſalmon ſpawn, and only differ from each other in color, as all other fiſh do in waters of different quality, and affording different feed. The ſalmon, while in the freſh water, never lies long in a place willingly: always coveting to get further and further from the ſea, hence the neceſſity where there is not a natural fall of ſufficient height to ſtop them, of raiſing locks for the purpoſe, of which the enemies to all proper regulations reſpecting game and fiſh complain ſo loudly. Very uſeful to the community, theſe locks certainly are, for were not the fiſh ſtopt at ſome place where they could be protected as well as caught, the major part of them would be deſtroyed in winter by poachers, with the luſtre, when they were ſpawning or had ſpawned, and conſequently were out of ſeaſon, and not fit to be eaten. Salmon, however, ſpawn at very different times of the year in different places, for which reaſon this fiſh may be had in ſeaſon perhaps all the year round.

(To be continued.)

JOURNAL OF THE CHACE.

Royal Sport.

ON Saturday Feb. 11, a ſtag was turned out before his Majeſty's hounds at Langley Broom, and after a very hard run, was taken at Denham. As this was a deer of great expectation, the huntſmen and yeomen prickers exerted themſelves to their utmoſt, that he

might

might be taken unhurt: this they apparently effected; but the poor animal was so intirely exausted, that he died in a few minutes after he was taken. Of the many gentlemen that were out, Sir Henry Gott was the only one that kept constantly with the hounds.

MISCELLANEOUS SPORT.

A few days since, a remarkable fox chace took place by Mr. Battiscomb's hounds: they found a fox in Egham Wood, and ran him in a direct line through the parishes of Staines, Hampton, Newbury, Maidenhead, near the Halfway-House on the London road, against the wall of Bushey Park, where he crossed the river, and back again to Old Windsor. He then went to the Plantations of Mr. East, at Bray, and went to Winkfield Park, where it was determined to grant reynard his life, as a reward for the sport he had so gallantly shewn.

Thursday February 9, the Duke of Bedford's fox hounds had the longest run of the season—they ran a fox from Steppingley Wood near Woburn, to the borders of Hertfordshire, and back again to the neighbourhood of Silsoe, which is a distance of between thirty and forty miles. The Duke and several other horsemen in the country, continued in the chace the whole of the time; one of the whipper-in's horses was so fatigued, that he died at Ampthill, on his return to Woburn.

The Berkley Hounds during the last month, proved as rich in blood as in reputation. On Monday Jan. the 23d. they threw off at Bisham Coverts, and drawing towards Bear Grove, unkennelled near Assey Hill, and killed in high stile, after a sharp but short run. Passing on to Vansittart's Great Wood, Shottesbrook, a challenge and view holloa! almost immediately succeeded each other, and as instantaneously vibrated every nerve dependant upon the circumstance; it being after the middle of the day, his frame consequently unloaded, he broke covert with proportional confidence, bringing the pack close at him, through Mr. Vansittart's Park, the intervening inclosures to Sawyer's, and through Grant's shrubberies, reaching where he was found; after which he continued the former circle, thrice in succession, till running to earth at Bushnall's, he was dug out and killed at six in the evening for which wanton mode of thinning a country, we see no good *sporting reason*, as the event of the morning proved that the hounds could not be in want of blood.

On Wednesday the 25th they threw off at Farley Hill, and unkennelled almost immediately; but by the stormy fluctuations, and sudden changes of the weather, were obliged to relinquish the pursuit, after continuing the chace to the nursery for game, in Swallowfield Park,

On Friday the 27th they met at the Shoulder of Mutton, at Binfield, with a field of sixty horsemen; drew the Easthampstead coverts, and unkennelled in Staverton's Wood; from whence he gallantly broke away over the inclosures to Easthampstead Park, which he passed through, and boldly facing the open heath, nearly made Cæsar's camp, pointing for Bagshot Park, when finding the hounds too close at him for so rash an attempt, he doubled for South Hill Park, and covered it, the intervening heath, Church inclosures, and to Mill Copse, at Easthampstead; where the great number of horsemen being an obstacle to his again breaking away, he was there killed, after a chace of exactly

exactly one hour of complete coursing, without a check of a single moment: nor do we ever remember an instance, where a large field of horses were so universally distressed in so short a period.

On Saturday the 28th (with the addition of ten couple of fresh hounds) they again threw off at Bear Grove, upon the Bath road; but the temporary deluge seeming to resist the suplicators of the sporting world, "Every man to his tent, O Israel!" became a matter of self-presevation, and proved an admonition, to which very few, if any, refused to submit.

On Monday the 30th ult. the Epping Forest hounds, hunting in Cambridgeshire, a deer was turned off at Icleton Abbey, to a field of nearly 300 persons, when running across the field, towards, Foulmire enclosures, he was headed by some men at plough; he then took a small circle, and crossing the London Road, went nearly to Royston, where he was again headed, and then made for some small coverts at Reed, in Hertfordshire; the hounds having caught a view, and running so nearly half a mile, the deer being pressed, took water, and was ran into, but fortunately, about ten horsemen being up, saved his life: he then broke from the hounds again, and ran to Anstey Meadows, where he was taken in high stile, (to the great satisfaction of his pursuers) after a chace of twenty five miles.

On Monday se'nnight the subscribers to the Berkley Hounds, held one of their hunting dinners, at Botham's, Salt Hill, when a large party enjoyed the day with a degree of *spirit* and *unanimity* for which sportsmen are universally allowed the pre-eminence as well over the bottle as in the field. Lord Sefton was himself. Mr. Williams (Member for Marlow), with a laudable degree of fervency in the cause, endeavoured to be *more* than himself: although an *invalid* at *Bath*, he made the journey on purpose to dine with his friends, and returned the following day.

On Saturday the 11th of February, Mr. Lee Antoinie's hounds met at Oula Close; they immediately found a fox, which led them a very sharp burst through Thurleigh, Spinies, Ravesden, Grange, up to Twin Wood, where the number of foxes saved him from the jaws of death. At Oakly Spinies, a cover two miles from thence, they found a fresh fox, which returned nearly the same way by Ravesden, Thurleigh, and Case Church; this gallant reynard trusting more to the velocity of his feet than to his natural cunning, disdained to enter the Parks of Case or Kimbolton, but went directly across the country over Staughton-brook, crossed the turnpike road, and made strait for Limage-Wood; in the latter a check delayed them a few minutes, till the huntsman and wippers-in who could not possibly, on account of the severity of the chace, keep close to them, came to their assistance. The superior skill of the huntsman soon hit the cast the fox had made through Graffham cover, over some stiff enclosures, up to Diddington Wood, Fortunately for the gentlemen, reynard's strength began to fail with that of their horses; after viewing him two miles over the country, the pack gained full reward of their labour, by the death of this glorious hero. Many Noblemen and gentlemen's horses were irrecoverably tired during the run. Among the foremost of the riders were Mr. Ongley and Mr. Peter Payne. When we reflect on the length

length of the chace, which could not be leſs than 30 miles from Oakley Spinies, when we conſider the judicious cuts of the huntſman, and the ſagacious hits of the hounds, all crowned with the ſerenity of the radiant atmoſphere, we muſt look upon this as one of the moſt glorious chaces in the annals of hunting.

DUELLING.

DUEL BETWEEN THE DUKE DE FITZJAMES AND LORD BLAYNEY.

IN conſequence of ſome words which fell in debate from Lord Blayney, in the Parliament of Ireland, concerning the emigrant officers, which the Duke de Fitzjames, a French nobleman of very high honour, now in Ireland, conceived inſulting to him, he ſent a challenge lately to the nobleman abovementioned.

A meeting in conſequence took place in the Phœnix Park, where each diſcharged a caſe of piſtols. The Duke de F. it is ſaid, was grazed by a ball in the ſide, and another went through Lord B's hat. They were afterwards reconciled to each other, and went from the ground good friends.

The Duke de F. became ſomewhat indiſpoſed after the affair, and was politely viſited by Lord Blayney on the following day, at his lodgings on the north ſide of the town. Both theſe noblemen are military commanders. The young Iriſh Peer ſerved under his Royal Highneſs the Duke of York on the Continent, and was ſlightly wounded.

An Officer of the Pembroke Yeomanry Cavalry, and an Attorney of Briſtol, fought near Pembroke, lately, with cavalry piſtols. They fired two rounds each, when, the powder having been blown out of the hair of the attorney, the ſeconds interfered, and the parties ſhook hands. The diſpute aroſe at a merry meeting laſt Chriſtmas.

Jan. 30, a duel was fought at Ipſwich, between Lieut. C. of the Royal reg. of Horſe-guards, and Enſign R. of the Weſt Suffolk Militia, occaſioned by a diſpute at Billiards; when, after firing three brace of piſtols each, (at the diſtance of 10 paces) an apology was made for the circumſtances which cauſed the meeting, and the affair terminated much to the honour of both parties, without any ſerious conſequences to either.

PARISIAN DUEL BETWEEN MADAME TALLIEN AND MADEMOISELLE CONTAT.

On account of ſome domeſtic altercation between the former Lady and her huſband, ſhe lately forſook him for the more convivial ſociety of Citizen Barras, one of the preſent Directory. The latter, however, ſoon getting tired of his conqueſt, quitted her in return for Mademoiſelle Contat, of the Theatre Francais, which preference had nearly coſt the other her life; for Madame Tallien was ſo much enraged and diſappointed, that ſhe challenged her rival to meet her with piſtols in the Bois de Boulogne. They actually met, and fired twice each, when the female duelliſts became at length ſo much alarmed and intimidated, that their femmes de chambre, who acted as ſeconds, were obliged to carry them off the field.

A Trea-

A Treatise on Farriery, with Anatomical Plates.

(Continued from page 176.)

THE mange is like the itch, and may come by infection. Like that too, it will deprave the blood and humours, if not taken in time. It is more easily cured than that which proceeds from poor unwholesome diet. When it is fresh caught, it may be cured with externals alone. Thus,

Take, of hog's lard, six ounces; of flower of brimstone, two ounces: mix them well together, and anoint all the diseased parts.

Or the following:

Take, of sulphur vivum, in powder, one pound; of sal ammoniac, four ounces: mix them in a mortar with a sufficient quantity of hog's lard to bring them to the consistence of an ointment. And give the horse two ounces of brimstone every morning in a pint of water-gruel.

If this should prove ineffectual, mix equal parts of this and the mercurial ointment together, and use it in the same manner. If you would have it still stronger, mix four ounces of the white ointment with two ounces of white precipitate for the same use. Some mix train oil and gunpowder, and bring them to the consistence of a soft liniment. Others mix gunpowder, Barbadoes tar, and black soap. Some wash the diseased parts with beef brine, which has cured a recent mange.

Inwardly mercurials must be given when the disease has continued any time, which may be either two drams of crude quicksilver killed with turpentine, or the same quantity of mercurius dulcis made up into a ball, with a little common paste or dough; and purged off the next morning with any of the former aloetic purges; or he may take two scruples of mercurius dulcis, or half an ounce of Æthiop's mineral, for three mornings fasting, remembering always when you give mercurials in a morning, to let the horse fast two hours before, and two hours after each, as well as to keep him warm and free from wet; giving him a feed of scalded bran every day. If you have a conveniency of affording him a little exercise under cover, it will make the medicine perform its office the better.

When every thing else fails, the following composition has been of excellent service:

Take two drams of mercurius dulcis, and as much of the golden sulphur of antimony; rub them so long together, till they are intimately mixed. This will serve for a morning dose, with the former precautions and management.

When the horse is got free from his distemper, the place where he stood should be carefully cleaned and washed with soap-suds, as well as his cloathing.

OF THE FARCY.

THE *farcy*, or *farcin*, has been mistaken by many for some one of the distempers already treated of; but is properly a distemper of the veins, and when inveterate, thickens their coats so as to make them appear like so many cords. Their size always bears a proportion to the greatness or smallness of the vessels they affect. At first one or more small tumours, like grapes or berries, spring out over the veins, which are very hard, and soon turn to soft blisters, which breaking, discharge an oily or bloody matter, and turn to very foul malignant ulcers. In some horses it breaks out in the head; in others, on the external jugulars

jugulars, or neck-vein; in others again on the plate-vein, running downwards on the inside of the fore-arm towards the foot; and sometimes upwards towards the brisket. In some the farcy begins behind about the pasterns, and along the large veins of the thigh, rising upwards into the groin, and towards the sheath. Sometimes it appears in the flanks, and makes its progress towards the lower belly.

As to the prognostics, when the farcy begins on those parts of the head where the muscular flesh is thin, and the veins small, it may be cured with ease. But when it attacks the loose parts, such as the kernels under the jaws, nostrils, and eyes, and continues so long as to creep to the neck-vein, and renders it corded, it is more difficult to manage. When it begins on any part where the veins are small, and kept in constant agitation by the motion of the horse, and always upon a stretch, such as the outside of the shoulder and the outside of the hips, the disease can never take any deep root; because the action of these parts has a tendency to disperse obstructions. It is a great deal worse when it rises on the plate-vein, swells, and then turns corded, and the more when the glands or kernels called the auxiliary glands, which lie under the arm-pit, become tumid with the anguish. The cure is still more difficult and tedious, when the veins on the inside of the thigh are corded, especially when it rises upwards and affects the kernels of the groin, and the cavernous body of the yard. When it begins on the pasterns, the success of the medicines is doubtful, because they are apt to swell and turn to callous ulcers. The most promising sign is when the farcy is at a stand, and does not spread; but if it begins on one side of the horse, and passes to the other, it is a sign of malignity, and the event is doubtful. When it rises up to the middle of the back and loins, unless it began in the shoulder or hip; then the anguish may affect those parts without foreboding a bad event. For it may be cured without much trouble. Horses that are fleshy, full of blood and humours, always fare worse than those that are in a moderate condition. Those that are very lean by hard labour, seldom do well with it. But when there is any internal decay, or if it attacks the spaces between the large muscles, there producing fresh swellings and large abscesses, the disease will always prove fatal.

When the farcy is an epidemical disease, and appears in several parts of the body at once, first upon the principal, and then proceeding to the spaces between the large muscles with an inflation and swelling of the kernels about the neck and throat, at the same time causing greenish or bloody matter to run in plenty from both nostrils, with a stench like that of a dead horse, he will soon die rotten: this may properly be called the pestilential farcy.

A *mild farcy* may be cured by bleeding alone, if joined to moderate exercise or labour, such as going to plough and cart. I call that farcy mild that is only superficial on the smaller vessels; particularly when it appears on the head, the outside of the shoulder, the prominent part of the neck above the neck-vein, or near the withers, or the outside of the hips.

A *moderate farcy* is when it seizes and produces cords in the large veins, as the plate-vein, the jugular or neck-vein, and the thigh-

thigh-veins. Or when they appear on the feet and pasterns rising towards the hock and knee, as also on the flank, when they creep down towards the lower belly.

The *worst farcy* is when it appears on one side first, and then passes to the other, or when it breaks out on both sides at once, or when the sores and ulcers become malignant, and affect the whole habit of body.

Young horses whose heads are fleshy, are more subject to the farcy on that part. It rises on the cheeks or temples, and looks like net-work, or small creeping twigs full of berries. Sometimes it inflames the eye, and sometimes little blisters run along the side of the nose, and sometimes round the lips, which are very troublesome to the horse, because they hinder him from chewing. When it rises on the outside of the shoulder, it runs along the small veins of the upper part of the arm, with heat and inflammation. Sometimes a few small buds will arise near the withers or on the hip, but these are of little consequence.

This disease at first is of the inflammatory kind, therefore it will require plentiful bleeding, especially when the horse is fat and full of blood and humours. But this must be only in the beginning of the farcy, and while the disease continues in the inflammatory state, for afterwards when it is ulcerated it will do more harm than good. Likewise the bleeding must be moderate, when the horse is low in flesh. Besides, his body must be kept open with the following cooling and laxative physic:

Take four ounces of lenitive electuary, two ounces of Epsom salt, and the same quantity of saltpetre; dissolve them in a quart of spring water for a drink.

This must be given every other morning for a week, fasting two hours before and two hours after it. Then let him have warm water and a feed of scalded bran. After this, give him an ounce and half of Epsom salt, and the same quantity of saltpetre, dissolved in water, every day for three weeks or a month. The sores from the very first, must be anointed with the following ointment:

Take of ointment of elder, four ounces; of oil of turpentine, two ounces; of sugar of lead, half an ounce; of white vitriol, two drams: mix them together in a gallipot, after you have reduced the sugar of lead and the vitriol to a fine powder.

The bud and swellings must be anointed with this, and repeated as often as it becomes dry, which may be about twice or thrice a day, till the sores begin to run; and if the matter is thick and well digested, the disease will soon terminate. Sometimes the buds will disappear gradually with breaking, leaving little bald spots in their room, and then moderate labour or exercise will complete the cure. But if dry lumps remain without hair, it will be necessary to give him two ounces of crocus of antimony, or crude antimony, every day for the first fortnight, and then an ounce every day for the second fortnight.

When the farcy begins near the pasterns, or on the flank, or thigh-vein, or plate-vein, at first the swelling is often no bigger than a hazle nut. Sometimes there is two or three little hard knots in the vein, of the size of a horse bean, which if over-looked, increase gradually, and when the

horse's blood is in a bad ſtate, it will in a few days become an inch in diameter; that is, from the thickneſs of a packthread, it will reſemble a large rope. When it appears in the thigh-vein, it will cauſe a halting or lameneſs, and then it will be ſoon diſcovered; as alſo by the ſwelling of the hock. When it appears firſt in the ſmall of the leg, feet and paſterns, it may be miſtaken for the greaſe, till it riſes upwards and fixes on the larger veins.

The cure muſt be begun with bleeding as before, and the following mixture muſt be applied to the vein as ſoon as poſſible:

Take, of common oil of turpentine, ſix ounces, and put it into a pint bottle; then drop three ounces of oil of vitriol into it, gradually, for fear of a great effervεſcene, which may burſt the bottle. That is, let the firſt ſmall quantity that is dropt in have done ſmoaking, before you drop any more.

This mixture ſerves to abate the acrimony of the humours, to hinder the riſing of fungous fleſh, and to make the ſores run. The part muſt be firſt rubbed with a woollen cloth, and then this mixture muſt be applied to all the buds and ſwellings, wherever they are, twice a day or oftner. But when the farcy lies looſe in the fleſhy parts, there muſt be equal quantities of the oils of vitriol or turpentine. This method may be continued a fortnight, or till the ſores run plentifully with well-digeſted matter, and begin to dry. Then mix equal parts of ointment of elder and honey for a liniment, to make the hair grow again. The following liniment is better:

Take, of ſallad oil, three ounces; of ſpermaceti, ſix drams; of bees wax, four drams: melt them together over a gentle fire, and ſtir them till they are quite cold.

Inwardly you muſt give him crude antimony as above directed, in the evening when he takes his laxative phyſic, and then crocus of antimony.

When there is a diſpoſition in the blood to a farcy, it may begin from the pricking of a ſharp ſpur; it may likewiſe ariſe ſpontaneouſly about the ſpurred part without any pricking at all; and then the hair will ſtare, and ſtand up like a tuft all round the buds and bliſters, and the matter that runs from thence will be purulent, and of a clammy or greaſy conſiſtence. If this is not ſoon ſtopped, it will ſpread greatly. In this caſe, uſe equal parts of the oils of vitriol and turpentine, as has been mentioned before, and apply them twice a day. Likewiſe apply the following mixture all over the affected ſide, to prevent the ſwelling of his belly:

Take, of rectified ſpirit of wine, four ounces; oils of vitriol and turpentine, of each two ounces; of the beſt white-wine vinegar, ſix ounces: firſt put the ſpirits of wine, oil of turpentine, and vinegar together, and then pour in the oil of vitriol gradually. Or,

Take, of rectified ſpirits of wine, four ounces; of camphire, half an ounce; diſſolve the camphire in the ſpirits, and add of vinegar, ſix ounces; this done, diſſolve an ounce of Roman vitriol in a gill of ſpring water, and mix them, ſhaking the bottle at the time of uſe.

Theſe two laſt preſcriptions have been given, and they would anſwer the purpoſe pretty well, if there was no better to be had to work a cure. The deſign is to abate the inflammation, and ſtop the progreſs of the diſeaſe. This may be performed very ſpeedily

by

by a mixture of oil of ſweet almonds, and ſpirit of ſal ammoniac. A weak ſort is made by putting four ounces of oil and an ounce of ſpirit into a glaſs vial, and ſhaking them together till they are incorporated. The ſtrong ſort is made by mixing equal parts of the one and the other. There is nothing repelling in this as there is in acids, particularly oil of vitriol, and vitriol and vinegar. I mean the oil of vitriol is a repellent, when it is ſo far weakened by other liquors, as to loſe its cauſtic nature; which is the caſe in the firſt of the beforementioned preſcriptions. On the other hand, when equal parts of oil of turpentine and oil of vitriol are mixed together, the oil of vitriol does not act as a repellent, but as a cauſtic, and eats into the part it is laid upon.

(To be continued.)

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IF you think the following circumſtances worthy inſertion in your entertaining Magazine, you will again oblige

Your conſtant reader, and
Well-wiſher,

Windſor, J. B. R. O.
Feb. 1, 1796.

A PERSON of the name of Carter, ſometime ſince, to pleaſe a gentleman, ſhot a favourite little gun at a mark in a field near this place; at the inſtant he fired, a lark flew between him and the mark, which he by accident killed, to the great ſurpriſe of himſelf and the gentleman who was with him.

Some time laſt November, Mr. Sayers, of Slough, went to ſee a little farm he had in the neighbourhood, which was very much infeſted with rats; being out with his gun one day, he ſaw ſomething move in a buſh, which being near the houſe, he took for a rat; he immediately fired, and going up to ſee what he had ſhot, to his no ſmall ſurpriſe and pleaſure, found two fine woodcocks lying dead in the buſh.

A remarkable circumſtance, relating to the canine race, happened lately at a town near this place. A terrier bitch, belonging to a bricklayer, named Duel, pupped ſeven puppies, which were all diſtinguiſhed by ſomething very extraordinary; one had only three legs, without the leaſt veſtige of a fourth; another had a head very much reſembling that of a monkey; a third had two heads, one of which was very imperfect. Not one of them had any roof to its mouth, and many had their hind legs ſo crippled and turned up, that it would have been impoſſible for them to have walked, had they lived. Some of them were born dead; the reſt, except one, (being the moſt perfect,) was killed. The owner of the bitch can aſſign no reaſon for theſe very unnatural peculiarities.

DESCRIPTION *of a* RHINOCEROS HUNT. *From* M. LE VAILLANT.

IN the courſe of M. Le Vaillant's ſecond journey into the interior parts of Africa, having arrived at the country of the Houzouanas, ("a race of people," ſays he, "that are brave and warlike,) one of the firſt objects that attracted my attention, was hunting the rhinoceros," which he deſcribes in the following manner:

"In

"In the midst of this immense menagerie, the variety of which kept me in a continual state of enchantment, I was surprised not to find that prodigious number of rhinoceroses which had been mentioned to me by the people of Haripa's horde. One day, however, Klaas, who was always concerned in every matter of importance, and the first to communicate agreeable intelligence, came in great haste to my tent to inform me that he had observed, at some distance from my camp, two of these animals, standing quietly, close to each other, in the middle of the plain; and that I had it in my power to enjoy the pleasure of the finest hunt I had ever yet experienced.

"The hunt, indeed, promised to be amusing; but, independently of danger, I foresaw that it was likely to be attended with difficulties. To attack two such formidable enemies, it was necessary to use great precaution, and that we should approach them in such a manner as that they might neither see nor smell us, which is always very difficult. I at first proposed to form a ring, which should surround them on all sides; and to advance upon them, gradually contracting the circle, so as to unite the moment we were about to commence our attack; but the savages assured me that, with these animals, this plan was impracticable. I gave myself up, therefore, entirely to their direction; and we set out, armed alike, with a good fusee, and with the necessary courage. All my hunters wished to be of the party, and each proposed to display the greatest prowess. I caused two of my strongest dogs to be led in a leash, in order that they might be let loose on the rhinoceroses, in case it should be found necessary. We were obliged to make a long circuit to gain the lee-side of them, lest they should smell us; and we reached the river, the course of which we followed under cover of the large trees that grew on its banks, when Klaas soon made us observe the two animals, at about the distance of a quarter of a league in the plain.

"As one of them was much larger than the other, I supposed them to be a male and a female. Motionless by the side of each other, they were still in the same posture in which Klaas had first seen them; but they stood with their noses to the wind, and consequently presented to us their rumps. It is the custom of these animals, when thus at rest, to place themselves in the direction of the wind, in order that they may discover by their smell what enemies they have to dread. From time to time, however, they move their heads round to take a look behind them, and to be assured that they are safe on all sides; but it is only a look, and they soon return to their former position.

"We were already deliberating on the dispositions to be made for commencing the attack, and I was giving some orders to my company, when Jonker, one of my Hottentots, requested that I would permit him to attack the two animals alone, as a *bekruyper*.

"Hunting in Africa," continues this travelling sportsman, "has no resemblance to that in Europe; to get within reach of certain wild animals, we must approach them without being perceived; and that it is impossible to get near them but by creeping on the belly. Those who have acquired this art are called *bekruypers*; and it was in this quality that Jonker asked leave to attack alone the

two-

two rhinocerofes, affuring me that he would acquit himfelf to my fatisfaction.

" As his defign would not prevent the execution of our plan; and as, in cafe his particular attack fhould not fucceed, it would not impede our general one, I granted his requeft. He then ftripped himfelf naked, and, taking his fufee, proceeded towards the animals, creeping on his belly like a ferpent.

" In the mean time, I pointed out to my hunters the different pofts they were to occupy. They repaired to them by circuitous ways, each accompanied by two men. As for me, I remained on the fpot where I was, with two Hottentots, one of whom held my horfe, and the other my dogs; but, to avoid being feen, we pofted ourfelves behind a bufh.

" In my hand I held a glafs, which had often enabled me to fee the operation of ftage machinery, and the effect of our theatrical decorations. How changed the fcene! At this moment it brought before me two hideous monfters, which at times turned towards me their frightful heads. Their movements, which indicated fear and obfervation, foon became more frequent: and I was apprehenfive they had heard the agitation of my dogs, who, having difcovered them, made efforts to efcape from the keeper, and rufh upon them.

" Jonker ftill kept flowly advancing, but with his eyes fixed on the two animals. If he faw them turn their heads, he ftopped and remained motionlefs. One would have taken him for a large ftone; and indeed, in this refpect, I myfelf was deceived.

" He continued creeping, with various interruptions, for more than an hour. At length I faw him proceed towards a large bufh of euphorbia, which was only two hundred paces from the animals. Being certain, when he reached it, that he could conceal himfelf there without being feen, he rofe up, and, cafting his eyes every where around, to fee whether his comrades had arrived at their pofts, he made preparations for firing.

" During the time he was creeping along, I had followed him with my eye; and, in proportion as he advanced, I felt my heart beat with involuntary palpitation. This palpitation, however, increafed, when I faw him fo near the animals, and juft upon the point of firing at one of them. What would I not have given at that moment to have been in the place of Jonker, or at leaft by his fide, that I might have brought down alfo one of thefe favage monfters? I waited with the utmoft impatience for the report of the gun, and I could not conceive what prevented him from firing; but the Hottentot who ftood near me, and who was able by the bare fight to diftinguifh him as perfectly as I could with my glafs, informed me of his defign. He told me, that Jonker did not fire becaufe he was waiting till one of the rhinocerofes fhould turn round, that he might, if poffible, take aim at its head; and that, on the firft motion they made, I fhould hear the report.

" Prefently the largeft of the two, having looked behind, was immediately fired at. Being wounded, he fent forth a horrid cry; and, followed by the female, ran furioufly towards the place from which the noife had proceeded. I found my heart now agitated by the moft violent emotion; and my fear was carried to its utmoft extent. A cold fweat diffufed

diffused itself over my whole body; and my heart beat with such force, as to prevent me from breathing. I expected to see the two monsters tear up the bush, tread the unfortunate Jonker under their feet, and rend him to pieces; but he had thrown himself down with his belly on the ground, and this stratagem succeeded. They passed close by his side without perceiving him, and came straight towards me.

"My fear now gave place to joy, and I prepared to receive them; but my dogs, animated by the report they had heard, became so restless on their approach, that, being unable to check them, I ordered them to be let loose, and encouraged them to the attack.

"When the animals saw this, they instantly turned aside, and proceeded towards another of the hunters placed in ambush, from whom they received a second fire, and then to another, from whom they received a third. My dogs, on the other hand, harassed them prodigiously, which still increased their rage. They kicked at them in the most terrible manner; ploughed up the plain with their horns; and, digging furrows in it seven or eight inches in depth, threw around them a shower of pebbles and stones.

"During this time we all kept approaching, in order to surround them more closely, and to unite against them our forces. The multitude of enemies by which they found themselves enclosed, rendered them completely furious. The male, however, suddenly stopped; and, turning round to attack the dogs, endeavoured to rip up their bellies with his horn; and while he was engaged in pursuing them, the female quitted him and made her escape.

"I was highly pleased at her flight, which I considered as a fortunate circumstance: for it is certain that, notwithstanding our number and our arms, we should have been much embarrassed by two so formidable adversaries. I must even confess, that, without the assistance of my dogs, we should not have been able to combat, but with great hazard and danger, the one that remained. The bloody traces, which he left wherever he went, announced that he had received more than one wound; but, reduced to despair, he only defended himself with the greater obstinacy.

"After a fruitless attack, which continued for some time, he began to retreat; and seemed as if desirous of gaining some bushes, apparently with a view of finding shelter, and to prevent his being harassed but in front. I guessed his stratagem; and, in order to disappoint him, I rushed towards the bushes, and made a sign to the two hunters who were nearest me to advance thither also. He was only thirty paces from us, when we took possession of the post; accordingly we all at the same time presented our pieces, and, discharging our three shots, he instantly fell, and was never after able to rise.

"I beheld his fall with the utmost satisfaction: as a hunter and a naturalist, it afforded me a double triumph.

"Though mortally wounded, the animal still continued to defend himself when lying on the ground, as he had done when on his legs. With his feet he threw around him heaps of stones; and neither we nor our dogs durst venture to approach him. I wished to put an end to his torment, by firing one more ball, and was making preparations for the

the purpose, when my people entreated me to desist. As I could not ascribe their request to sentiments of pity, I was at a loss to conceive what could be their motive."

In a former part of his travels, Vaillant mentions the faith which these savage tribes put in the virtues of the blood of a rhinoceros, as a sovereign remedy for the cure of wounds, and introduces an anecdote in point. "Swanepoel," says he, "intoxicated by Pinar, fell under the wheels of my carriage, and had one of his ribs broken; he asked me for the blood of the rhinoceros; but, as none of it could be had, he drank some brandy in its stead. Nature alone effected a cure; but he ascribed it to the liquor, and acknowledged that this remedy, equally proper, he said, for the sick and the sound, was preferable to the other. His companions, however, had retained their prepossession; and they were determined to have a store of rhinoceros-blood. The animal had lost a great deal by his wounds. It was with much regret that they saw the earth moistened with it around him; and they were apprehensive that a new wound would increase that loss.

"Scarcely had the animal breathed his last, when, both old and new Hottentots, all approached with eagerness, in order to collect the blood. With that view they cut open its belly, and took out the bladder, which they emptied. One of them then applied the mouth of it to one of the wounds, while the rest shook a leg of the animal to make the blood flow more readily. In a little time, to their great joy, the bladder was filled; and I am persuaded that, with what was lost, they might have filled twenty.

"I had approached the body also, but with a different design; for my intention was only to measure and examine it. The savages of the horde, accustomed to see such animals very often, assured me that it was one of the largest of its species. I, however, did not believe them; and what induced me to doubt their information was, that its principal horn was only [in French measure] nineteen inches three lines in length; and I had seen horns much longer in the possession of some of the Dutch planters. The height of the animal was seven feet five inches, and its length, from the snout to the root of its tail, eleven feet six inches."

For the Sporting Magazine.

Happy Marriages.

In the course of the last year, the following well-selected couples presented themselves as votaries at the shrine of Hymen. The gentlemen were uniformly distinguished for their politeness and affability, and the ladies as much for their loveliness and condescension. No doubt, therefore, can be entertained, that, under such auspicious circumstances, the respective unions will be productive of lasting satisfaction and delight.

——Devoting all
To love, each is to each a dearer self,
Supremely happy in th' awaken'd power
Of giving joy.

Mr. Sober	to	Miss Drinkwater
Square		Thynne
Ogle		Blink
North		South
Jump		Trip
Lemon		Sweet
Bald		Grey
Street		Way

Mr. Rook to	Miſs Dove
Mountain	Little
Green	Scarlet
Butcher	Baker
Wall	Houſe
Hood	Sheepy
King	Prince
Young	Forty
Brown	Bright
Maſon	Stone
Fox	Hare
Brine	Sweet
Long	Short
Walker	Trotter
White	Black
Eaſt	Weſt
Drake	Duck
Birch	Boys
Snow	Froſt
Man	Child
Butler	Cook
Brothers	Couſins
Farmer	Gardner
Smith	Carpenter
Parker	Greenfield
Sawyer	Nailor
Rich	Poore
Chamberlayne	Jordan
England	Scot
Grant	Boon
Hunter	Chace
Blanket	Cotton
Ireland	Welſh
Bible	Church
Rowland	Oliver.

DRAMATIC EXTRACTS.

AP-HAZARD *and* TOM SEYMOUR; *from the Comedy of* FORTUNE'S FOOL.

SCENE.—View of the Thames—the Bridges—Surry Hills—a ſhewy Sailing Boat at Anchor.

Enter AP-HAZARD.

Ap-hazard.

THERE's the river—and the bridges; yonder a chapel—next door's a billiard-table—here come's a funeral—there goes a wedding—Oh! it's a rare town—get on though, friend Ap-hazard—remember you're only come for a fortnight's pleaſure, and ſo where next? *(Looks in his pocket-book.)*

Enter ORVILLE.

Orv. There he is! and wonderful to ſay, not in a ſcrape yet! Mr. Ap-hazard, welcome to town.

Ap-hazard. What! my old Welch companion, Mr. Orville! *(They ſhake hands.)*

Orv. Well! how much do you know of London?—Have you ſeen the ſquares—the parks—the city—St. Paul's?—

Ap-hazard. I have; and the Bank, and the Tower—Apothecaries' Hall, and the burying grounds—the gaming-houſes in St. James's-ſtreet, and the ſpunging houſes in Chancery-lane—the bears in the Stock Exchange, and the beaſts in Exeter 'Change—laſt night I went to the theatres—they were ſo full I couldn't get in—this morning I went to the priſons—they overflow'd too—oh! what a cruel town, Mr. Orville, when if a man wants to go to jail, there is'nt room to admit him.

Orv. True; it's very hard—but where elſe have you been?

Ap-hazard. Every where—I've been in London only two days, and I know more of it than half the cocknies, who were born in it—oh! it's a glorious place!—they ſaid I ſhould find the ſtreets pav'd with gold, and I have! Mrs. Seymour means to make me her huſband—Sir Bamber his heir—ay, none of my old ill luck now—I've got my equivalent.

Orv. Have you?—then keep it—remember you were born under an unlucky planet, and from the day of your birth, to the preſent

ſent hour, your life has been one catalogue of croſs accidents.

Ap-hazard. I know it; but here I breathe a lucky air, and if I do get into a ſcrape, I know how to get out of it—"what's to pay?"

Orv. What's to pay!

Ap-hazard. Yes; what's to pay?—in this town I find every body, as well as every thing, has its price—men of faſhion, and men of no faſhion—high ladies—low ladies—authors, Jews, beaus, pigs, ſheep, and monkies, are all to be bought and ſold; therefore if my evil genius ſhould riſe again, here is a little gentleman that will ſoon lay him. *(Pulls out a purſe of uncommon length.)* Ay; they'll not eaſily get to the bottom of it; ſo "what's to pay?" damme "what's to pay?" is my watch-word while I ſtay in London.

Orv. What! you think money an excuſe for every abſurdity?

Ap-hazard. To be ſure—if I knock a man down—"what's to pay?"—if I kiſs a married woman—"what's to pay?"—if I marry myſelf—"what's to pay?"—if I come into parliament—"what's to pay?" Money will mend crack't heads—broken hearts, and wounded reputations—therefore I ſay again, "what's to pay?" is my motto in the hour of danger.

Orv. Well, but take notice; mine and your friend Miſs Union's ſchemes depend on your ſucceſs. Sir Charles and Lady Danvers are our enemies; and if you marry Mrs. Seymour, and are adopted by Sir Bamber, they meet the ruin they merit; if you fail, they triumph: recollect Fortune's a ſlippery jade.

Ap-hazard. Oh, curſe her; I know her; ſhe has led me ſuch a life of it—but now I defy her—ſhe can't daſh the cup from my lip now—no, no—Mrs. Seymour has given me her picture, and the buſt ſecures old Blackletter. I tell you what—life's a lottery—I've hitherto had ten blanks to a prize—and now——I'll go buy the thirty thouſand.

Orv. No; go and have your firſt interview with your godfather——heh! who's landing from that boat?——as I live, Tom Seymour.

Tom Seymour (without). Row back, I tell you.

Orv. If he ſhould find out his mother is about to be married to this fellow——however he don't meddle in family affairs. *(aſide.)*

Tom Seymour (without). Pull hard, my lads.

Ap-hazard (looking out). What ſmart ſea-captain's this? I'm a bit of a ſailor myſelf, and as I ſhould like to hear about the dock-yards, and the late ſea engagements, I'll talk to him—by his appearance he muſt be a very great naval character.

Orv. (aſide.) Great naval character! ha! ha! poor Tom Seymour!—he never ſaw the ſea in his life—never was below Graveſend——he is a freſhwater ſailor.

Enter Tom Seymour, *dreſſed in white trowſers, &c.*

Tom (ſpeaking as he enters). Pull hard I tell you—ſave as much of the wreck as you can; and, d'ye hear, look out ſharp for the log-book——Zounds! what a tempeſt! and what a profeſſion! We ſailors are always expoſed to peril, while theſe land lubbers here—what Orville! never off ſhore.

Ap-hazard. Stormy weather, noble captain!

Orv. (to Tom, who ſtares at Ap-hazard). He's a friend of mine, from Wales: but what's the matter? You ſeem agitated.

Tom. Well I may—I've been shipwreck'd.

Orv. Shipwreck'd—where?

Ap-hazard. Ay, where, sir?—where? Oh, how I like to hear about a shipwreck. When did it happen? Where was it, captain?—in the Channel?

Tom No; in Chelsea Reach.

Ap-hazard. Chelsea Reach!—Why what new ocean's that? But tell me, did the ship founder, or did she drive against a large ridge of barbarous rocks?

Tom. Neither: she drove against a little arch of Battersea Bridge—off Milbank we lost our main-mast—at Vauxhall we sprung a leak—and at Ranelagh we threw overboard——

Ap-hazard. All your live stock, stores and provisions?

Tom. All our umbrellas, spencers, and opera-glasses.

Ap-hazard. Umbrellas and opera-glasses!——Why what fantastic jackanapes is this? Fortune's at her tricks again, I see; but let what will be the consequence, I'll ask him one more question. Sir—captain, if the ship was lost, how came you not to sink with it?

Tom. I did sink with it.

Ap-hazard. What you were drown'd, were you?

Tom. No, not exactly; because when she came to the bottom, I stood on the deck, and was knee high in the river. Drown'd! bless your fat head—how can a man be drown'd in seven-inch water? Oh, you'll never be of service to your country.

Ap-hazard. No; but you shall; for I'll fetch a press-gang——I'll ——*(going.)*

Orv. *(stopping him).* Softly: will you force your ill luck—purposely get into a scrape? Consider, the cards are in your own hands.

Ap-hazard. They are.

Orv. Would you throw them away, then?

Ap-hazard. No, thank ye—thank ye—What's to pay, sir? *(to Tom.)*

Orv. *(to Tom).* You'll excuse my friend, Mr. Seymour—he's a strange creature. Come, never mind the loss of your ship; you have more than one, you know.

Tom. To be sure I have. There's the Sprightly Kitty! *(pointing to the vessel at anchor.)* Cleopatra's galley was but a coal-barge to it—she's my favourite, because my sister furnish'd the cabin for me; and, now I think on't, Orville, what's all this hurricane in my family? I'm told Juliana has put to sea with Sir Charles Danvers—mess! I must keep a good look out—that is, when the sailing match is over.

Orv. You'll find your sister has behav'd very ill, sir.

Tom. Shall I? I don't think it; more likely I shall find others have behav'd ill to her; and, if that's the case, she shan't want a friend, I promise you—while I can swim, my sister shan't sink! What say you, Mr. ——

Ap-hazard. Say! that since I came to London, it's the only sensible speech I've heard. Sir, I beg pardon for hinting at a press-gang—you *are* a great naval character, and I'll sail with you—at the risk of my life, I'll sail with you.

Tom. So you shall—not to-day, though—I'm going to dine at La Fleece'em's club.

Ap-hazard. Then I'll go and dine at La Fleece'em's along with you.

Tom. Why, your friend's a strange creature indeed, Orville; however, I like his familiarity—so you shall go and dine with me; and what's more, I'll make you

you one of the ſquadron, and you ſhall wear the uniform.

Ap-hazard. So I will; I'll wear the uniform.

Tom. And you ſhall be in my ſett—the aquatic ſett—all as great naval characters as myſelf—and you ſhall hear of nothing but rowing, ſailing, fiſhing—and you ſhall play a rubber.

Ap-hazard. Stop there — I'm tied up.

Tom. Tied up! what you loſe now and then?

Ap-hazard. Loſe now and then! If you'll believe me, I never turn'd up an honour in all my life; however, Fortune ſmiles at preſent, and there's nothing like puſhing it; ſo come, Orville—come, my noble captain—*(aſide to Orville)* I feel my ground, and you and Miſs Union may count the game your own—I'll beggar the club, marry the widow, bamboozle old Blackletter, and then we'll all take ſuch a ſea voyage in the Sprightly Kitty——

Tom. No, no; no ſalt-water for me—let me encounter the billows of the Thames, not be toſs'd on the tumultuous ocean—give me a ſailing match, not a ſea fight—a trip to Richmond, not a voyage to China——and inſtead of being ſhipwreck'd on rocks and quickſands, Batterſea Bridge and ſeven-inch water for Tom Seymour. Come, my boys, come to the club, and I'll ſhew you how to hold honours, and ſail againſt wind and tide! [*Exeunt.*

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

METHOD *of playing the* GAME *of* LOTTERY.

OF all the games on the cards, Lottery is without doubt the moſt amuſing, and the game of the greateſt commerce. A great excellence of this game is, that it is moſt agreeable when there is a great number of players; for it may be played by ten, twelve, or more, but not well with leſs than four or five players.

They play with two entire packs of cards, one of which ſerves for the tricks, and the other for the lots or prizes.

Each player ſhould take a certain number of counters, more or leſs, that and their value depending on the will of the players.

Theſe points being ſettled, every one gives the counters he has for his ſtake, and, being put all together into a box or purſe, on the middle of the table, they compoſe the fund of the lottery.

The players being all ranged round the table, two of them take the two packs of cards, and it is of no importance who deals, as there is no advantage in being eldeſt or youngeſt; the cards are commonly preſented in compliment to ſome two of the players.

The dealers, after well ſhuffling the cards, and having them cut by their left-hand neighbours, one of them deals a card to each player, and all theſe cards are to remain turned, and are called the *lots*; each player then places on his lot what number of counters he thinks fit; they ſhould obſerve, however, to make them one higher than the other, that there may be as few as poſſible of the ſame value.

The lots being thus prized, he who has the other pack deals likewiſe to each player one card, which are called the *tickets*; each player having received his card, the lots are then turned, and each examines whether his ticket anſwers to any of the lots; for example, if the lots are the knave of clubs, the queen of hearts, the ace

ace of ſpades, the eight of clubs, the ſix of diamonds, the four of hearts, the three of ſpades, and the two of diamonds, he or they whoſe cards correſpond to any of thoſe, take up the lot or prize that is marked on that card.

The two dealers then collect thoſe cards that belong to their reſpective packs, and, after having ſhuffled them, deal again in the ſame manner as before, the lots being laid down and drawn by the tickets in the manner we have juſt mentioned; and ſuch lots as remain undrawn, are to be added to the lottery.

This buſineſs continues till the fund is all drawn out, after which each player examines what he has won, and the ſtakes are paid in money by him who drew the lottery, whoſe buſineſs it is to collect and divide it.

If the party ſhould laſt too long, inſtead of giving only one card to each for his ticket, you may give two, three, or even four, one after the other, according as you would have the party continue.

Droll Letter *from a* Mare.

An original Letter from the Chief Magiſtrate of a certain Corporation.

" Deer Sur,

" On Munday next I am to bee made a *mare*, hand ſhould obliged to you if ſo be as you will ſend me down by the coach ſome proviſions ſetting the occaſhon, as I am to ax my brother the old *mare*, and the reſt of the bench.

" I am, Sur, &c.

" ———— "

Answer,

By a Wag into whoſe hands it fell.

" Sir,

" In obedience to your order, have ſent you, per coach, two buſhels of the beſt oats, and, as you are to treat the old mare, have added ſome bran to make a maſh.

" Your's, &c.

" ———— "

For the Sporting Magazine.

Prophecies *for the Year* 1797.

In the courſe of this year, ſeveral fires will happen in ſundry parts of the kingdom which will conſume a vaſt deal of property, inſured and uninſured; and no water will be obtained, until the fire has ſo far advanced, as to be unextinguiſhable. Some lives will be loſt, and many very prudent perſons will think it proper to look after their ſervants' fires and candles, for a month or two.

Some children, by the neglect of their nurſes, will fall out of windows into the ſtreets, and be killed; their mothers will be diſconſolate; and lectures will be given to nurſes, which will not loſe their effect perhaps for a fortnight.

Sundry houſes will be broke open, and robbed of plate, bills, caſh, &c. to a conſiderable amount: notwithſtanding which, the ſame example will be ſhown to ſervants as uſual; and they will be allowed little card-parties and junketings on Sunday, whilſt their maſters and miſtreſſes are performing the ſame parts, on a larger ſcale, elſewhere. N. B. The watchman's box cloſe to the houſe.

Several

Several young heirs will be pillaged at fashionable gaming-houses, which will occasion serious reflections—in the newspapers: and the police will look on with their accustomed philosophic indifference.

Guns laid aside loaded, will be taken up by children or servants, in sport, and a few lives lost. Those who keep no guns will be very grave and sententious on this subject, and enjoy a wide field of admonition, wisdom, and sagacity.

Several hundreds of pockets will be picked at places of public amusement, and one or two of the sufferers will have the cunning to discover, if they had left their money at home, it would not have been in danger abroad.

Some capital failures will take place in the city; and men who lived at the rate of five or six thousand a year, will be obliged to discover that they never were worth a moiety of the sum, independent of fallacious credit. Nevertheless, tradesmen's "equipages will blaze like meteors, and their villas rise like exhalations."

Two or three boxing-matches will afford vast amusement to the *nobility* and *gentry* who encourage them, and be very severely censured by those who do not think "breaking the ribs sport for ladies"—but no interference on the part of the magistracy.

There will be several long debates in parliament; and, upon the division, the numbers will be nearly the same as if there had been *no debate at all*.

A man will be hanged at the Old Bailey for murdering his companion, in a fit of intoxication and passion; and another will be rewarded with honours, for having contributed to the murder of thousands, for no earthly object, and with whom he had no dispute.

Three or four persons will be gored to death by over-driven oxen, and the amusement of bullock-hunting will go on much as usual.

Boats will be overset in the Thames, and the passengers drowned, because it was necessary they should crowd together, to see a show that was not worth looking at. This will afford an awful lesson to those who—never go upon the water.

A few duels will be fought, and one or two persons killed. The cause of the dispute, a wh—e, a horse, or a clumsy jest. The survivors, if tried, will be acquitted by a happy mixture of the laws of honour with the laws of the land.

The watering-places will uffer no abatement of visitors, notwithstanding the distresses of the times; but they will be avoided and severely censured by those who—never visit them.

Some great men will do very absurd things in the course of the summer, and will receive as much commendation and applause as they can pay for.

Two common-council men will die suddenly, after eating a hearty dinner.

Some thousand sermons will be preached in the several churches and chapels of the kingdom, most of which have been preached before, and few of them will be remembered after.

Certain cases of matrimonial infidelity in high life will astonish the world, *i. e.* every body who did not know the parties; juries will give large damages, and Lord Kenyon will throw away much good

good advice, and many ſalutary cautions.

A perſon of conſiderable note in the gay world will ſhoot himſelf, becauſe he has nothing left but his *piſtols*.

SPORTING IN HIGH LIFE.

Loſs of Lady BUCKINGHAMSHIRE's FARO BANK.

ONE Monday evening in the early part of laſt month, when the world of *faſhionable play* aſſembled at Lady Buckinghamſhire's houſe, in St. James's-ſquare, for the cuſtomary *orgies* of the night, the CROUPIER made an abrupt entré, and declared that the *Caiſſe*, in which the current caſh of the *Faro Bank* was depoſited, had been unaccountably removed, and could not be found! Lady B——re, on whom the eyes of the whole company were naturally directed, declared upon her *honour*, "that the *caiſſe*, containing 700 guineas, the property of the bank. was depoſited by her in the *houſekeeper's room* that very morning, ſince which ſhe had never beheld it."—Notwithſtanding this ſolemn aſſeveration, the *firm* of the Bank, then preſent, ſeemed a little *ſhook* in its faith!—Mrs. C—nc—n now remarked, that, "for her part, ſhe was not at all ſurpriſed at the event which had happened. for, a ſhort time ſince, ſhe only left her *gold ſnuff-box* on the table in *that houſe*, while ſhe roſe to ſpeak to Lord C——, and, on her return, it was moved off!"—Another lady alſo exclaimed, "ſhe had even had her *purſe* taken from her pocket there in the courſe of the laſt winter!" Lord B—— had by this time heard of the diſaſter, and entering with great ire, ſaid, in the ſimplicity of his heart, "he was determined to fix the ſaddle on the right *horſe*, and had for that purpoſe ſent off for Townſend and his aſſiſtants, from the Public Office, in Bow-ſtreet." Some of the ladies endeavoured to appeaſe his lordſhip, by *charitably* hinting, it was poſſible that her ladyſhip in her hurry might have *miſlaid* it herſelf. and in that caſe the box, at all events, would be brought to light!

Townſhend, with a party of Bow-ſtreet officers, at this moment arrived, and a general rummage took place through all the menial apartments, but without ſucceſs; however, the police officers, on retiring, ſignificantly remarked, "that though they had not found the money, they had met with *money's worth*, by being furniſhed at leaſt with evidence, on confeſſion of the parties, that the houſe was a notorious gaming houſe, contrary to the ſtatute!" The polite part of the company now ſoon filed off in various directions, not a little diſappointed with the curious entertainment of the evening.

SEIZURE *of a* HAZARD TABLE.

On Thurſday night, Feb. 9, a party of conſtables with a ſearch warrant, paid a viſit to the Bedford Arms Tavern, Taviſtock Row, Covent Garden, againſt which an information had been laid for ſuffering unlawful gaming to be carried on therein. The officers of courſe got into the tavern without obſtruction, but were a conſiderable time before they could find the room where the parties ſuppoſed to be at play were aſſembled, it being ſituated at the back part of the houſe, near the long paſſage which runs back into Charles Street, and when

when they did discover it, they found it so secured with two such doors, plated with iron, as the repeated blows of a sledge hammer could make no impression on, and they were at last obliged to get over an adjoining yard, to come at the windows of the room, which were secured with shutters, these they however easily broke through, and after about an hour's siege, gained entrance, and found fifteen gentlemen, sitting round a table covered with green cloth, on which was several bottles and glasses, but no signs of any play whatever.

The gentlemen all but two, were liberated on their promise of appearing the following day before the sitting magistrate (N. Bond, Esq.) at the public-office, Bow-street, which promise they performed; upon hearing the merits of the case, they were directed by the magistrate to find bail for being found in a reputed gaming-house. The table was seized and brought away, together with four of the waiters, who were also bailed.

Mr. Const attended for the defendants, and strongly objected to their being obliged to enter into any recognizance, as the fact of its being a gaming-house was not established. His objections however, were over-ruled by the magistrate.

On Thursday the 16th ult. John Twycross, the supposed proprietor of the above hazard-table, was summoned before Richard Ford, Esq. at the Public Office, Bow-street, to shew cause why he should not be convicted in the penalty of 200l. to which every person keeping a common gaming table is liable.

To substantiate the charges, several persons apprehended at the house in which this table was kept, under a search warrant on the 24th of January last, were brought forward to give evidence; but as they did not clearly establish the fact against the defendant, the information was dismissed.

THE FEAST OF WIT; OR, SPORTSMAN'S HALL.

At one of the meetings of a fanatic society in Liverpool, the preacher, in speaking on the influence of the divine word on the christian character: "The word of God," said he, "is firmly fixed, and rooted, in the souls of all true christians, it is, as it were, *dove-tailed* into their hearts."—N. B. The preacher is a *joiner*.

Townsend, the Bow-street officer, being lately asked by a nobleman, why the *Corpulent Countess's* gambling-house was not *shut up?* answered, "Vy, please your vorship, Mr. Vindham should do that there, for it requires a *wigour beyond the Law*."

An honest Hibernian, boasting the other day, in Dublin, of the *loyalty* displayed by his countrymen; after enumerating the different volunteer corps which had come forward to repel the invaders, said—"and even the *Customhouse* itself; sure, it *turned out* upwards of five hundred spalpeens of one *kid* or other."—"Hold your tongue, Paddy, (said another of the company) sure, the *worst* of it is, that they all *turned themselves in again*."

A Spanish gentleman who had but *one* eye, used frequently to attend

attend a tennis-court, whenever any match of ſkill was played there. One day the ball ſo violently ſtruck againſt his *ſound eye*, as in a moment to deprive him of the uſe of it. He bowed to the company, and without apparent emotion, left the court, ſaying, *Buenas noches!* Good night, Gentlemen!

A queſtion in Divinity ſolved on the Duke of Dorſet's plea that he was a *menial* ſervant to his Majeſty, and therefore exempt from the hair-powder tax.—In the book of Eſther, chap. vi. and verſe 6, it is thus written, "What ſhall be done to the man whom the King delighteth to honour?"—Anſwer, "*Lo, verily, he ſhall have his head powdered for nothing!*"

Two charges were preferred the other evening at Bow-ſtreet, againſt a man for ſtealing *bacon*, and a woman for ſtealing *greens*. A punſter who was preſent, remarked, that if they perſiſted in the ſame mode of catering their meals, there was no doubt but both muſt ſoon *go to pot*.

A *whimſical* toaſt was lately given in a company of merchants intereſted in the Greenland Fiſhery—"*The Prince of Whales.*"

When Bajazet, after his defeat, was carried into the preſence of Timur Lench, that is, Timur the lame, vulgarly Tamerlane—on perceiving that Bajazet had but *one eye*, Timur burſt into a laugh. The Turk, who could ill brook any incivility, ſaid fiercely, "You may deride my misfortunes Timur; but remember they might have happened to you." Timur replied, with equal haughtineſs, "I agree with your obſervation, and I did not laugh at your misfortune, but at a reflection that juſt occurred to my mind; how little value thrones and ſceptres poſſeſs in the judgment of God, who has taken a kingdom from a man with *one eye*, to give it to another with *one leg*.

CITY WIT.

Mr. Buſhnan, the late Comptroller's ſon, having given the whole Corporation of London mourning rings, a well known character was requeſted to oppoſe his election as Solicitor, but his anſwer was, that it would be to no purpoſe, for his antagoniſt had all the Common Councilmen in a *Ring fence*.

The other day, in a caſe of incompetent bail, the party was aſked what was his profeſſion? he anſwered, "that he was a colourman;" on which Lord Kenyon remarked, "Then, Sir, you are merely brought in the way of your buſineſs, to give a *colour* to this tranſaction."

A JOE MILLER.

A preacher in the North of England, after the uſual prayer for the King, added, "And grant the Houſes of Lords and Commons may hang together in *accord* and *concord*:"—"Aye, with all my heart," was the reſponſe of a man known to be deranged in his intellects, "I ſay," repeated the Sermonizer, "that I truſt they will hang together in *accord* and *concord*."—"The devil a matter what *cord*," replied the man, "ſo it be but a *ſtrong* one!"

An eminent phyſician having had the misfortune to loſe a ſon, ordered the ſexton of the pariſh, who was a ſtone-cutter, to cut him a tomb-ſtone, which was accordingly done: but unfortunately

nately for honeſt Peter, he miſſpelt the name. This the doctor ſoon diſcovered, and meeting him in the church-yard, accoſted him to this effect:—"Pray, ſir, did you cut that tomb-ſtone for my ſon?" "Yes, ſir," replied the knight of the ſhovel. "Then you are a fool," ſays the doctor; "the name is wrong ſpelt. You have made a great blunder, ſir." "Well, ſir, well," rejoins the ſexton, in his uſual dry, ſarcaſtic manner, "If I have, ſay no more about it. *I have covered a great many of your blunders.*

A countryman paſſing by the Stock Exchange lately, was aſtoniſhed at the noiſe, and gravely aſked what was the matter? A perſon preſent told him, that "it was a houſe where *Bulls* and *Bears* were kept together, and that was the hour of *feeding them.*"

A man who was taken up a ſhort time ago for frequently enliſting, and as frequently deſerting, was aſked by the magiſtrate what *trade* he was? "And pleaſe your worſhip, I'm a *recruit!*"

Four aſſaſſins were ſome time ago executed at Greve, in France: one of them cried out, "I die like a *good thief*, *a good Frenchman*, and a *good patriot*." Another looking at his headleſs companions, ſaid jokingly to the executioner, "Do put theſe bodies in ſome order, I cannot conveniently find room for myſelf."

A gentleman who lately advertiſed for a clerk who could bear *confinement*, has been anſwered by a perſon who had been ſeveral years *impriſoned* in Newgate.

In the pariſh of Clerkenwell, there are two families, whoſe names are *Gammon* and *Bacon*, and they are *next door neighbours*. There lives alſo in Portman-ſtreet, two gentlemen, the one Mr. *Black*, (a *coal*-merchant), and the other Mr. *White*, (a *paper* manufacturer), and their houſes are directly *oppoſite* to each other.

A QUACK DOCTOR.

A fooliſh idle fellow at Florence, hearing that a phyſician had obtained great credit and wealth by the ſale of ſome pills, undertook to make pills himſelf and to ſell them. He adminiſtered the ſame pills to all perſons whatever; and as by chance they ſometimes ſucceeded, his name became famous. A countryman called on him, and deſired to know if his pills would enable him to find an *aſs* he had lately loſt. The quack bade him ſwallow ſix pills. In his way home, the operation of the pills obliged him to retire into a wood, where he found his aſs. The clown, in conſequence, ſpread a report, that he knew a doctor who ſold pills that would recover *ſtrayed cattle.*

The IRISH COLONEL *and the* BAILIFFS.

THERE reſided lately in Dublin, an elderly gentleman, a Colonel in the army, and though having a decent fortune, was encumbered with more debts than he was able immediately to diſcharge. A number of writs were conſequently taken out againſt him, and as he was known to be exceedingly *ſhy*, the moſt ingenious bailiffs were employed to *entrap* him.

A number of artifices and manœuvres were ſucceſſively employed to *ſnare* the *old ſoldier*, which

which his vigilance and address continually frustrated.

While this *trial* of *skill* was going forward, the Bailiffs were by some means informed that the old gentleman had a son who was every day expected home from the *East Indies*. All their endeavours for getting admittance into his house had hitherto failed; but this intelligence suggested a stratagem which they hastened to put into execution.

Four of the catchpoles, whose faces were not much known, disguised themselves in the dress of sailors, and taking a couple of trunks to the Colonel's house, requested admission. An old Corporal, who mounted guard regularly in the area, demanded their business; they answered, that "Capt. —— who had just arrived from the *East Indies*, had sent them forward with his trunks, and a letter, which they were to deliver into no other hands but his father's." This deception succeeded to the utmost of their expectations, for abating one single moment of his usual caution, the Colonel ordered them to be admitted.

No sooner, however, did he perceive that the direction on the letter was in a strange handwriting, than the trick stared him in the face, and he resolved, if possible, to turn the tables once more in his favour. Therefore bursting into a fit of laughter, he said—

"Well, gentlemen, at length the chance is yours. There is an end of your trouble and my anxiety. But as I am going to a place whence I may not very soon return, you will drink a glass of wine with me, whilst my servant brings up a couple of dozen bottles to take away with us."

Then turning to his servant, he said significantly—"Go, call a coach immediately, and bring me up a dozen of wine of the *blue* seal, and a dozen of the *red*." The old corporal took the hint, and repairing to two press-gangs in the neighbourhood, one of which was distinguished by *blue ribbons*, and the other by *red*, he brought two strong parties, which finding four stout fellows in sailors' dresses, immediately impressed, and took them on board a tender.

Though this was "trick upon trick," the old soldier must be acknowledged to have very much the best of it.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE,

GENTLEMEN,

THE following reflections on *Hunting*, *Shooting*, and *Fishing*, are taken from "Three Dialogues on the Amusements of Clergymen," lately published.—These Dialogues appear to have really passed between the famous Dr. Stillingfleet, at that time Dean of St. Paul's, afterwards Bishop of Worcester, and a young clergyman, at the house of their common friend, Sir Roger Burgoin, in Warwickshire. The young clergyman (afterwards Dr. Josiah Frampton) preserved a copy of them, which was found after his decease, in his own hand writing, with a permission to his executors to publish them annexed, and expressed in these terms:—"As this conversation gave a new turn to all my own amusements, it enabled me also to be of some service in giving occasional advice to several of my younger brethren; and if my executors should find these papers,

pers, and think them worth communicating to the public, I ſhould hope they might be of uſe alſo to others, after I am gone."

Many of your readers, Gentlemen, will, I doubt not, be much gratified with this ſpecimen of a very pleaſing and valuable publication; and by giving it a place in your Miſcellany, you will oblige

An Occaſional Correſpondent.

Somerſetſhire, Feb. 6, 1797.

'We were ſitting together, one day after dinner; and the dean laying up his feet on a cuſhion, and being tolerably free from pain, began to rally me a little on my attachment to country diverſions—a ſubject he had often before caſually introduced, and on which he knew I had a weak ſide. I had brought him two young partridges that day for his dinner; and he began by expreſſing his obligations to me for my attention to him, and then aſked me ſome queſtions, which led me to give him an account of my day's exploits. I did not ſee his drift; and in the ſpirit of a ſportſman, told him, that the late rainy ſeaſon had made game very ſcarce—that the two covies, from which I had ſhot the brace I had brought to him, were the only birds I had ſeen the whole day, though I had been out from five in the morning till twelve at noon, and had walked upwards of fifteen miles.—'Well,' ſaid the dean, with an affected gravity of countenance, 'I only wiſh to know the extent of my obligation to you; and I find your philanthropy has done more for me, in giving me ſeven hours of your time to procure me a dinner, than I could have done (even were I as able to walk as you are) for any man in Chriſtendom.'—From being a little jocular, he became, by degrees, ſerious.—'I have often thought,' ſaid he, 'Mr. Frampton, (and I know your candor will excuſe me,) that the clergy have rather injured the reſpectability of their characters by mixing too much with the amuſements of laymen. I ſhould hope it is for want of conſideration, more than any thing elſe, that ſo many young clergymen err in this matter. I could wiſh them to fix in their own minds certain bounds to their amuſements, and remember the poet's caution—

——————— ſunt certi denique fines,
Quos ultra, citraque, nequit conſiſtere rectum.'

'Aye, ſir,' ſaid I, 'theſe *certi fines*—this narrow path between the *citra*, and the *ultra*, I have often in vain endeavoured to purſue. And if you can give me any inſtruction to guide my footſteps better through the amuſements of life, than they have hitherto been conducted, I ſhall kindly receive them, and lay them up in a grateful memory.'—'It is very probable, my dear ſir,' ſaid the dean, 'that my rules may be ſtricter, than you would wiſh to comply with. I have thought often on the ſubject lately, for the ſake of a young clergyman, in whoſe well-doing I was much intereſted; but I had not all the ſucceſs I hoped for.' I aſſured the dean, I ſhould endeavour to be a more obſervant diſciple. I did indeed ſpend a conſiderable part of my time in amuſements of various kinds; but I was hopeful, that my errors proceeded more from inattention (the apology he was pleaſed to furniſh) than from any bad diſpoſition. The good dean was pleaſed to ſay, he believed me; and added ſome other friendly expreſſions, which not being to our

our present purpose, I omit. He then asked me, what was my idea of an amusement; or how I should define it? this was a puzzling question to one, who trespassed so much on this head; and who having never thought much on the subject, seldom had any end, but barely to please himself. I *could* have given a definition of amusement, but I was afraid of bringing my own practice too much within its censure. To gain therefore a little time for reflection, I asked, whether he meant *amusement in general*, or confined the question to the *amusements of clergymen?*

'Why, truly,' said the dean, 'the amusements of all people require regulation enough. But my question, at present, relates only to the *amusements of the clergy*.'—I answered, that I thought *bodily exercise* was one end; and as to the *amusement* of the mind, I thought its only end was to relax, and fit it better for study.—'Your definition,' said the dean, 'is so far good; but it does not go far enough. It considers only the *purpose* of amusement! whereas it should also take in the *quality*. You will allow, I suppose, that the clerical amusement should be suited to the clerical profession?' I allowed it certainly.—'Well, then,' said the dean, 'we have now, I think, obtained a full definition of *clerical amusement*. It should intend the *exercise of the body, and the recreation of the mind*; but it should also be *suited to the genius of the profession*. As the first member, however, of this definition relates to the amusement in general, and applies as well *ad populum*, as *ad clerum*, we will, if you please, pass it over at present. If we can establish the second part, I hope there will be no great danger of mistaking the first. I shall only therefore endeavour to shew you, that all *clerical amusements* should be suited to the *clerical profession*.—Now in order to throw the best light on this subject, I should wish to conder amusements under the three heads of *riotous and cruel*—of *trifling and seducing*—and lastly, of *innocent and instructive*: for I think it very possible that an amusement may be characterized with both these epithets, though either may be sufficient. Are these heads,' added he, 'comprehensive enough to include all kinds of amusement? or do you recollect any other?'—I thought them sufficiently comprehensive.

'Well, then,' said the dean, 'we will begin with such amusements as are *riotous* and *cruel*; and among these I should be inclined to assign the first rank to HUNTING. It is an unfeeling exercise, derived from our savage ancestors, who hunted at first for *food*, and consigned the barbarous practice to their posterity for *pastime*. Its giving birth to forest laws, and game laws—its injuring corn lands, and destroying fences—its setting 'squires and their tentants, gentlemen and their neighbours, at variance—its consuming the forage of a country in breeding destructive or useless animals in the room of such as are really useful—the riotous uproar of the chace, so opposite to the mild serenity, which should characterize the clergyman—and the noisy, intemperate evening, to which it often leads; add such an accumulation of mischief to hunting, that I should be sorry any clergyman should give his countenance to it.—To this we may add the cruelty exercised both on the animals that pursue, and the animals that are pursued—the horse pushed to the

last

last extremity—the hounds trained to the chace with savage barbarity*—and the wretched fugitive agonizing in the extremity of distress.'

'But pray, sir,' said I, 'may not some little plea be offered in favour of hunting? is it not a manly exercise? does it not furnish our tables with food, and rid the country of noxious animals?'—'I beseech you,' said the dean, 'do not call an argument to defend a pastime, which has no alliance with reason. Call it a wild passion—a brutal propensity—or any thing which indicates its nature. But to give it any connection with reason, is making an union between black and white.—But it is *manly* forsooth to hunt. *Manliness*, I should suppose, implies some mode of action, that *becomes a man.* Hunting might formerly, for aught I know, have been a manly exercise, when the country was overrun with boars and wolves, and it was a *public service* to extirpate them. But to honour with the name of *manliness* the cruel practice of pursuing timid animals to put them to death merely for *amusement*, is, in my opinion, perverting the meaning of words. There are many ways surely of using manly exercise, at least as healthful—and far more innocent, and less expensive and dangerous, than gallopping over hedges, gates, and ditches. If the *manliness* of the action lie in the risk you run of breaking your neck, for no end, it would still be a greater manliness to jump down a precipice.—But you alledge, that hunting supplies the table with food. I dare say Sir Roger's gamekeeper will tell you, he could supply it better in many other ways. I have certainly no objection to take the lives of animals for food; and grant, that if they were suffered to multiply, they would become noxious. What I mean is, that I cannot allow turning the *destruction* of them into an *amusement*—and least of all a *clerical amusement.*—I knew a gentleman, who took great delight in knocking down an ox; which he performed with much dexterity; and it was his common amusement to go among the butchers on a slaughtering-day, and give two or three of them a shilling a-piece, to let him be their substitute in that operation. You call such a man a brute; and he surely was one. But you would find it difficult to shew, that the circumstance of riding on a horse, and bawling after a pack of dogs, makes the amusement less brutal.'

'Surely, sir,' said I, 'there is a difference between the pleasure of a pursuit, and a pleasure which consists merely in the act of inflicting death.'—'Why, yes,' answered the dean, 'there is a difference; but I know not on which side of it the advantage lies. If hunting be a more *genteel* species of butchery, it is certainly a more *cruel* one. The ox receives its death by an instant stroke; whereas the hare is first thrown into convulsions of terror, for four or five hours together, and then seized, in the midst of its agony, and perhaps torn piecemeal by a pack of ravenous blood-hounds†.

* ——————— at his foot
The spaniel dying for some venial fault,
Under dissection of the knotted scourge.
COWPER.

† ——————— detested sport,
That owes its pleasure to another's pain!
That feeds upon the sobs and dying shrieks
Of harmless nature!————
COWPER.

'——As to your last argument, that hunting rids the country of noxious animals, I apprehend you are mistaken in the fact. I rather think it tends to replenish the country with them. As one instance, at least, I can testify, that I offended a whole club of sporting neighbours in a manner, that was hardly ever to be gotten over, by giving a man half-a-crown for killing a fox, which had thinned my poultry yard. And I dare say, there is not a hunting 'squire in the country, who would not, at any time, give up a dozen of his tenant's lambs, to save half the number of foxes' cubs. Nay, I have often known covers of considerable extent, left purposely in fields, or perhaps planted, merely to decoy foxes into a neighbourhood, by providing a proper shelter for them.—But you have provoked me to say all this by aiming to establish an alliance between hunting and rationality. I intended not to disturb the 'squire either in his riotous day, or his roaring night. I consider *his* malady, as a surgeon does a mortification which has seized the vitals—beyond all hope of recovery. What I mean, is only to admonish the clergyman not to follow his example.'

'But suppose, sir, when you are riding out, you happen to hear the hounds, is there any harm merely in taking a little exercise with them, if you do not join in the riot of the chace?'—'I hate,' said the dean, 'to see a man do any thing by halves. Is it right, or is it wrong—if it be right, do it boldly,—if it be wrong, turn your horse another way, and take your exercise in a contrary direction. Never go to the edge of a precipice. You can hardly help going a little farther than you intended. Besides,' continued the dean, 'you cannot well avoid, in this field of riot, at least if you are often seen in it, making an acquaintance with several, to whom, for your character's sake, you would not wish to be known. —But indeed, as I observed, to mix, in any degree, in these scenes of cruelty and riotous exultation, is unbecoming the clerical profession.—Farther still, I should wish you to consider, that as many good people, as well as I, disapprove of a clergyman's mixing in these riotous amusements, so of course it will give offence to all these good people. No man, therefore, who has the honour of his profession at heart, would give offence, where the matter in question is of so little consequence as a mere amusement.'

'I told the good dean, he had silenced me. I was afraid my love for the diversion had been founded rather on inclination, than argument. But nobody again, I hoped, should ever *take offence* at my following a pack of hounds.—'But pray, sir,' said I, 'do you allow SHOOTING? it is a much less riotous amusement; nay, it may even be a solitary one.'

(To be concluded in our next.)

TRIALS *on* LOTTERY INSURANCE.

In the Court of King's Bench.

SITTINGS BEFORE LORD KENYON.

Thursday, Feb. 16.

DAVIS *v.* TOMKINS.

THIS was an action to recover back the sum of 40l. which the defendant was alledged to have received of the plaintiff for

for illegal insurance in the lottery.

Mr. Erskine stated from his brief, that the defendant was a man who lived in great gaiety, kept his curricle, and rode about in splendour, in this great town, &c. It had often been said, that every man's house is his castle, to which he was ready to subscribe; this person's house was a proof of it; his house was his castle with a vengeance, for, after entering it, the outer door was shut upon the customer, who then was made to pass another door, &c. so that for the size of it, there was no place in this country better fortified. However, there was a regular siege laid to it by the officers of the police, and there was a capitulation.

The only witness that was examined, was a person who called herself Mary Smith, who swore to three or four facts, which she denied again almost in a breath, and afterwards admitted that she lodged in the house of the plaintiff's attorney, &c. &c. In short, it appeared clearly that no credit whatever could reasonably be given to her testimony.

Mr. Garrow, on the part of the defendant, observed, that his client was committed for six months as a rogue and vagabond, under the Lottery Act, on the manufactured evidence of wretches of the description of this witness; and that on this poor man's behalf it was, that he moved for a discharge upon the information of the conviction. He added, that had the learned serjeant, before whom he was convicted, given this man but a little time to send for his witnesses, he would not have been convicted at all.

Verdict for the defendant.

In the Court of Common Pleas.

CUMMING *v.* COLE.

THIS was an action which the court considered to be of great importance to the public. It was brought to recover the sum of 189l. 7s. 6d. which the plaintiff's wife had paid to the defendant, on account of divers numbers she had insured with him during the drawing of the last English lottery.

The counsel for the plaintiff, in opening this case, said, that the present action was highly to be commended, inasmuch as it would tend, in a great measure, to prevent that most infamous species of gaming, insuring in the lottery, by which thousands of his majesty's subjects were every year brought to ruin and destruction.

It appeared in evidence, that the plaintiff was a pilot, and his wife kept a coal-shed. While the husband was performing his duty on the sea, the wife expended, in the course of one month only, 189l. 7s. 6d. in different payments to the defendant, on account of illegal insurance in the last lottery.

The learned judge observed, that actions like the present ought to be much encouraged, for the sake of the public. They would certainly tend, more than any thing else, to put a stop to the abominable traffic of insuring. The legal right to bring these actions was unquestionable; for they were brought to recover money paid, in the eye of the law, without any consideration.

The learned judge recommended to the jury, if they believed the evidence for the plaintiff to be probable, not to abate the defendant one farthing of the sum claimed by the present action.

tion. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—damages, 189l. 7s. 6d.

Collection of approved RECIPES *for the* CURE *of* DISEASED HORSES; *as prescribed in our* TREATISE *on* FARRIERY.

(Continued from page 194.)

An ointment for a shoulder-slip.

TAKE nerve ointment, two ounces, and mix with it spirit of sal ammoniac, one ounce; then add camphire, two drams, dissolved in two ounces of spirit of turpentine: to these add an ounce of oil of swallows, mixed with two ounces of oil of spike, and two drams of oil of origanum. With this mixture anoint the shoulder.

For an inflammation of the eye.

After spunging the eye with warm blue milk and water for half an hour, about six o'clock apply the following water, observing to shake the bottle:

Take camphire, half a dram, dissolved in brandy, half an ounce; of soft mountain wine, an ounce; of rose water, three ounces: mix them. This should be applied with a compress of linen cloth, three or four times double, in the evening, and let it lie all night.

A cordial drink for sudden falling down of humours by an overheat.

First bleed plentifully; then take of saffron, two drams; mithridate and annifeeds, of each an ounce; of liquorice powder, half an ounce; of honey, three ounces: mix them in white wine for a drench.

An easy gentle purge.

Take, of Barbadoes aloes, an ounce; cream of tartar, half an ounce; jalap, two drams; oil of annifeed, fifteen to twenty drops: make them into a ball with fresh butter, and give it about eleven o'clock in the morning. When he comes in from water, give him a mash in the evening, and it will work well the next day.

Work it off with warm water.

For swelled legs and the blood spavin.

Take Roman vitriol and allum, of each four ounces; of bay salt, one pound; of euphorbium, two ounces: powder them, and boil in urine, brandy, and white-wine vinegar, of each two pints, till one third part be wasted. Warm the liquor, and with a spunge bathe the horse's legs twice a day, for two or three days: then let him rest as long, and bathe them again. This is good for a blood-spavin at first coming.

For a canker.

Take of plantane water, two pints, and spirit of vitriol, two ounces, mixed together. Bathe the canker with this.

The copperas-water to dry up a sore.

White copperas, three ounces, and boil it in two pints of water till it is reduced to one.

Green ointment for wounds.

Take rosin and wax, of each the quantity of a walnut; melt them together, and add hog's grease and honey, of each a spoonful; melt and stir them well together, and then add of common turpentine, two spoonfuls. When it is dissolved, take the mixture from the fire, and put to it verdigrease in powder, one ounce; stir them and set them on the fire till the mixture begins to simmer, but not boil. Take it off and strain it through a cloth.

N. B.

N. B. This ointment will also cure the poll-evil and fistula, but wash the wound with the copperas water first.

An ointment to ripen an abscess.

Take boar's grease, hog's grease, basilicon, of each three ounces; oil of bays, two ounces; dialthea, an ounce. Incorporate them well together over the fire. Rub the swelling every day with this ointment, made warm when you use it.

A charge to strengthen sinews, and for swelled legs.

Take oxycroceum, paracelsus, Burgundy pitch, of each equal parts: stir them together over a gentle fire, till they are well melted and mixed; then take the mixture off, and add eight or nine Spanish flies, or cantharides, powdered: apply it to the part, clapping flocks upon it, and let it fall off of itself.

For a foundered horse.

Take, of sheep's suet, or hog's grease, one pound, two or three handfuls of wheat bran, and make them into a poultice with one pint of white-wine vinegar. Apply it very hot all over the foot, and renew it once in two days.

For an over-reach in the heel.

First cut it out, leaving no hollowness about it, and wash it clean with vinegar and salt; then boil butter and salt together, and clap a cloth dipt in it scalding hot to the place, two or three times together. After this, wash it with copperas-water. If it does not skin, dress it once in twenty-four hours with flocks dipt in turpentine and the white of an egg beaten together.

For a watery humour in the eye.

Take of May dew, or rain-water, four ounces; a small piece of white copperas held between a pair of hot tongs, and dropt into the water; then beat the water with the white of an egg till it comes to a froth, with which wash the eye.

To take away wind-galls.

Take, of linseed oil, half an ounce; brandy, or spirits of wine, half an ounce; oil of turpentine, fifteen drops: mix them together, bathe the part with this mixture, and heat it in with a hot iron twice a day, two or three days together.

For shrunk sinews.

Take rosemary, costmary, sweet marjoram, camomile flowers, and sage, baum, melliot, of each one handful, boiled in two pints of oil and one pound of fresh grease. When the mixture is almost boiled, put in a quart of black snails, and apply it like a poultice to the part.

A mixture for the mange.

Give hemp-seed and flour of brimstone in the horse's corn, till he has taken half a pound of the brimstone, and two or three quarts of hemp-seed; then wash him with tar, one pound; roch allum, four ounces; bay salt, one pound; tobacco dust, black soap, oil of turpentine, of each half a pound; brine and chamber-lye, of each four pints mixed together.

For a dry cough.

Take elecampane, anniseed, sulphur, juice of liquorice, white tartar, of each three quarters of an ounce, mixed with Barbadoes tar to the consistence of an electuary. Give the horse the quantity

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tity of a small walnut, morning and evening, before water.

A balsam for the scratches.

Take, of the plaister called flos-unguentorum, slice it into a skillet, and put in double the quantity of lard; melt them over a gentle fire, and stir them with a stick till the mixture is cold. Spread this on large pledgits of tow or linen, and bind it on the heels. This is to be renewed every morning, and if the heels run much, every night. The horse must have a gentle purge first, and then cinnabar balls.

Hoof salve.

Take common turpentine, dog's grease, honey, and juice of elder leaves, of each four pounds, boiled to a thick salve.

(To be continued.)

Specification of the Patent granted to Mr. WILLIAM MOORCROFT, *of the Parish of St. Mary le Bone, Veterinary Surgeon, for his Invention of an improved and expeditious Method of making and manufacturing* HORSE-SHOES, *&c. Dated April* 16, 1796.

TO all to whom these presents shall come, &c. Now know ye that, in compliance with the said proviso, I the said William Moorcroft do hereby declare, that the following is a particular description of the nature of my said intention, and of the manner in which the same is to be performed; that is to say, first, I take bars of iron, or steel, or a composition of metals, of a breadth and thickness suitable to the horse-shoes I intend to make. Having heated these bars red hot, (as is usual in the process of rolling and slitting iron) I run them betwixt and through a pair of grooved rolls, turned by a horse-mill, or other power. The grooves in these rolls are various, according to the surfaces of the shoes intended to be made, and form the groove, and impressions for the heads of the nails, and regulate the thickness of the shoes; or simply regulate the thickness of the shoes, without making the groove or impressions for the nails. Secondly, after the bars have been run betwixt and through the rolls, I cut them into different lengths, according to the size of the shoes intended to be made. Thirdly, I bend or turn them into the proper shape, either by hammer and anvil, or otherwise. Fourthly, when the shoes have been so turned, I heat them again red hot, and strike them between dies fixed in a common fly-press, (such as is used for coining money) or in stamps, such as are used for the same operation, or for giving impressions to other pieces of metal. These dies are engraved and formed in such a manner, as to confirm to the shoe the proper thickness in the usual parts, and also to form the groove, and impressions for the nails, when not formed by the operation of rolling, as above-mentioned, or by any other operation; or they give the groove, without the impressions for the nails; or they give the impressions for the nails, without the groove. The rolls and dies respectively are to be cut with projecting parts, adapted to give the impressions for the nails, or groove, if such impressions, or groove, are intended to be made; or plain, if those impressions or grooves, are not to be made by the rolls and dies respectively. The dies for these shoes must be formed in such a manner, as to correspond with those parts of a horse's

Marshall pinx. J. Scott sculp.

SPANIEL AND HARE.

Publish'd, March 1. 1797. by J. Wheble, Warwick Court.

horse's foot to which shoes are usually affixed; and, in consequence of the dies being so formed, the shoes struck by them are more perfect in their shape, and afford a truer and better support to the foot of the horse, than the shoes in common use, and prevent many of the diseases incident to that part, from the manner of manufacturing horse-shoes now in common use, In witness whereof, &c.

Mrs. C—— *and the* BAILIFFS.

BOND STREET was lately disturbed with an unpleasant, and we may add, a cruel altercation between a couple of ruffian bailiffs and the charming Mrs. C——, the present *chere amie* of his Grace the D. of B—. A hatter in Old Bond-street, being disappointed in losing Mrs. C's custom, since she has been in her late elevated situation, and having an old standing debt on his books, stationed these bailiffs at the door of his shop, and, watching her carriage, pointed her out, on which one of the fellows immediately opened the door, and rushed in; but stumbling, his head came with such force upon the lady's breast, that she immediately fainted, and in that distressing situation, was conveyed to a spunging-house. The other bailiff, in the mean time, endeavoured to gain a situation on the box, but was knocked down three times in the attempt by the coachman. Finding his attempt, therefore, to gain this point ineffectual, he took his station in the rear.—Upon Mrs. C—'s Solicitor being sent for, the business was adjusted, and it is reported, that the whole will come forward in the Court of King's Bench; his Grace being determined to punish the parties for the injury sustained. What renders this affair more serious is, that Mrs. C. was pregnant, and has since miscarried.

SPANIEL *and* HARE.

WE have been favoured by Mr. Marshall with the use of a picture upon the above subject, and from which our engraver has produced a copper-plate of no inconsiderable merit. We present it for the approval of our readers, in the present month's Magazine; and beg leave to add, that Mr. Marshall, as an artist, is making rapid progress in reputation and improvement. The favorite *Bull*, *Cow* and *Horse*, painted by him for the King, are objects of admiration, and do him honour. His pencil is now employed upon *Young Eclipse*, and *Challenger*, in the stud of the Margrave of Anspach.

For the SPORTING MAGAZINE.

Trial on the Loss of a PARCEL *by the* STAMFORD COACH.

AT the sittings before Lord Kenyon, in the Court of King's Bench, on Thursday the 16th of February, a case came on to be heard, in which a person of the name of Atkins was plaintiff, and Ibberson and others, as proprietors of a stage coach from Stamford to London, were defendants. The plaintiff had brought this action to recover the sum of 40l. the value of a trunk, and the articles lost in the defendants' stage-coach.

It appeared that on the 14th of June last, the plaintiff having occasion

caſion to go to Stamford, took a place in the ſtage coach, at the George and Blue Boar, Holborn, and beſides paying for his ſeat, paid 2s. 6d. for his trunk. He accordingly went to Stamford, and took his trunk along with him, but on his return from that place to London, he was ſurpriſed to find his trunk was gone.

The plaintiff applied to the defendants for indemnification—They refuſed to give him any more than 5l. alledging they were not bound to give more for any parcels loſt, unleſs booked for their full value, and paid for accordingly.—This the plaintiff refuſed, and on bringing this action, the defendants paid that ſum into court.

The jury gave a verdict only for the 5l.

By this and former verdicts, it appears that the law is—if a parcel is booked in the ordinary way, and if loſt, (no matter what the value,) the loſer can only recover to the amount of 5l.

To the EDITORS *of the* SPORTING MAGAZINE.

GENTLEMEN,

IF you think the deſcription of the following CHACE worthy a place in your entertaining Magazine, it is much at your ſervice.

I am, Gentlemen,
Your conſtant reader, and
Obedient ſervant,
A. P.

Dorcheſter,
Feb. 16, 1797.

January 29, Mr. Sturt's ſtag hounds unharboured a hind at Maggot-Hill Wood, in this county, who breaking cover, immediately croſſed the heath below Lulworth Caſtle, aſcended Creech Barrow Hill, and croſſed the country to Smedmore, where being headed, ſhe made for Corfe Caſtle, ran the vale to Langton Woods, then turned through the pariſh of Worth to Eaſington, where being hard preſſed, ſhe deſcended the rocks near the place rendered memorable by the loſs of the Halſewell, and, after running the beach for ſome miles, was at length diſcovered by ſome of the forwardeſt ſportſmen, on a rock at ſome diſtance from the ſhore off St. Aldan's Head.

The breakers at that time running ſo high that no boat would venture near the rocks, a brother of Mr. Sturt's, gallantly diſdaining all ideas of perſonal ſafety, ſwam into her, and, after ſome difficulty, brought her ſafely to the ſhore, after a run without a check, of three hours, through the heart of the Iſle of Purbeck, which for ſtrength of incloſures and depth of ſoil, is, by ſportſmen, truly deemed the ſevereſt country in England.

ILLEGAL INSURANCE OFFICE.

LOTTERY BASTILE.

MONDAY, Feb. 20, about noon, Townſhend, the officer of Bow-ſtreet, with ſeveral of the runners, went to Warren-ſtreet, Fitzroy-ſquare, with three hackney coaches, which he placed, like an able general, at ſome diſtance from the ſcene of action. Information had been lodged againſt ſome ruffians, who had for two years very ſucceſsfully pillaged the poorer claſs of people of the whole neighbourhood.

In Grafton Mews there is a building equally high with the houſes on the ſouth ſide of Warren-ſtreet, but which on three ſides preſents not the ſlighteſt ſymptoms

symptoms of habitation; it is to all appearance a square brick tower, about fifty feet high. But, towards the Mews, it wears the usual semblance to a stable; only one of unusal height; there is a door which resembles the common entrance to such places, and a second, on which in very conspicuous figures is painted No. 13.

To this *Augean* stable the grooms and the valets, with commissions from their sweethearts, and the silly fry of the neighbourhood, carried all the money they could scrape together.—Some are now, we understand, in Newgate, for having carried thither what was their masters. Theft is a natural aliment to gambling. The keepers of this *Temple* of Fraud, when they had performed the morning's business, never made their exit by the door; but issued through a hole broken in the roof of this tower—from which, by a ladder, they descended to a slated roof of a back place about twenty feet lower; they then crawled along about twenty feet of wall, and by an aperture in another, like a gunport, descended into a back yard, and completed their cat-like line of march, through a house, which must be in the scout, in Hertford-street. This, to the astonishment of the neighbours, was done regularly every morning. They, however, had something else to do than to turn informers, and until yesterday nothing was attempted. The plunder, and the sortie from the roof, were as constant as the day.

Townshend had evidently been thoroughly informed, for he was aware of the style of the business; he knew their "exits and their entrances." As soon as the officers appeared, the salient heroes, to the number of four, came out through the roof, and planted their ladder; but it gave way, and they were obliged to jump upon the slated roof twenty feet below them; they fell upon their bellies, and such is the security of terror, that the slates only were broken. They then jumped upon an adjacent wall, and flung their books into the garden of a gentleman's house, No. 17, Warren-street, and followed themselves; they were then for escaping through his back door, but the owner was fortunately at home, and resisted this design—they then leaped the wall of the next house, Drover's, the hair-dresser, with their books, and in this house they were secured. One of them fired a pistol at the officers, which fortunately did no harm.—The runners had cutlasses and axes, with which they made their way into the house. They have done the business very completely: but we are sorry to say, the people exhibited marks of displeasure against those who came there to preserve many of them from misery and ruin—The informer, never a popular character, was a lean cadaverous old woman—she accompanied the swindlers in the first coach, with the hootings of the rabble in her ears, and the whole cavalcade moved off the ground a few minutes before one o'clock—it was escorted to Bow-street pretty numerously.

EXAMINATION AT BOW-STREET.

Charles Fremier, James Pye, and William Buckmaster, were on the same day charged at Bow-street, with being concerned in carrying on illegal business in the present lottery.

Mr. Wood, the inspector, said that he went to witness the execution of a search warrant obtained

tained against an house, No. 13, Grafton Mews, Fitzroy Square, and being informed that the place was expressly built for the purpose, he, besides a number of peace-officers, took with him four carpenters to assist in forcing an entrance, which they were near an hour and a half in effecting, though the most violent methods were used, the doors and every avenue being so strongly secured, and even the stairs being plated with iron. On the first alarm the prisoners got out at the top of the building, and, by means of a ladder, into the yard of an adjoining house which fronts Fitzroy Market, where they were taken into custody by some of the officers who had come round for that purpose. The books, and other corroborating proofs of illegal insurance found in the house, were seized and brought away.

The fact of the prisoners acting in the business being proved on oath, they were sentenced to six months imprisonment each, in the house of correction in Cold Bath Fields.

A publican in the neighbourhood was charged by Mr. Wood with endeavouring to excite the mob collected to tumult, and to obstruct the officers in the execution of their duty.

Mr. Addington obliged him to find bail to answer the charge.

For the Sporting Magazine.

Instance of COURAGE *and* FIDELITY *of a* DOG *in the protection of his Master.*

FOR a long time, the road between Capo de Monte and Miano, a few miles from Naples, had been infested with a robber, who had always found means to elude pursuit. A merchant who had been well acquainted with him, having business at Miano, set off for that place, taking with him his Corsican dog, which he covered with his great coat to keep him from the cold. At a narrow part of the road, he was stopped by the robber. The merchant at first reminded him of their old acquaintance, hoping he would be satisfied with a present; but he answered that he knew nobody, and that if the merchant wished to save his life, he must give up every thing valuable he had about him. The merchant pretending to comply with his demand, waked his dog, which was sleeping between his feet, and set him on. The intrepid animal seized the robber by the throat, threw him on the ground, and found means to baffle the attempts he made with his pistols and dagger to rid himself of his assailant. In the mean time the merchant drove off at full speed, and stopped at the first inn. Shortly after, his dog scratched and barked at the door, and upon admission, leaped about his master with the greatest signs of joy, although the blood was streaming from the several wounds he had received. At day-break the highwayman was found dead on the road.

COURSING.

ASHDOWN PARK SECOND MEETING.

ON Monday, Feb. 13, the Ashdown Coursing Club met at Lambourn, in Berkshire, and the next morning the sport commenced on the Downs, as usual, when the following matches were run, which afforded excellent diversion, viz.

1 Mr.

1. Mr. C. Bailey's yellow bitch, Speen, against Mr. B. Dudley's brindle bitch, Flirt—a dead race.

2. Mr C. Bailey's red and white dog, Jack of Newbury, beat Mr. B. Dudley's red and white dog, Snap.

3. Mr. B. Dudley's red and white dog, Windsor, beat Mr. Bacon's white dog, Pirate.

4. Mr. Bullock's black bitch, Portia, beat Mr. Scroope's black dog, Sinner —(50gs. bye)

5. Mr. B. Dudley's brindle bitch, Flirt, beat Mr. Bailey's yellow bitch, Speen.

6. Mr. B. Dudley's white dog, Windsor, beat Mr C. Bailey's white dog, Jack of Newbury.

7. Mr. Bacon's red and white dog, Donnington, beat his own white dog, Snowball.

8. Mr. Dudley's red and white dog, Snap, beat Mr. Thornhill's black dog, Tippoo.

9. Lord Craven's black bitch, Helen, beat his own black dog, Oroonoko.

10. Mr. Dudley's brindle bitch, Flirt, beat Mr. Thornhill's black dog, Hyder.

In the match between Portia and Sinner, the dog evidently had the advantage in ſpeed, and twice ſucceeded in turning the hare, but failing in two ſeveral attempts to pick up, the bitch then took the lead, and after a very long courſe, victory was declared in her favour. Sums to a very conſiderable amount were depending.

The froſt ſet in ſo ſharp on Tueſday evening, as to prevent the remaining matches being run the ſucceeding day.

Mr. Durand ſtill keeps the lead of the long dogs in Surrey.

Mr. B. Dudley's Eſſex meetings on the Bradwell and Tillingham Marſhes, the two laſt weeks, afforded ſeveral good matches, and much hard running:—three brace of greyhounds were drafted at the cloſe of them, to be ſent into Norfolk, to try their ſpeed with the boaſted dogs of that county.

The Swaffham Spring meeting is the firſt week in March, where much ſport is expected, notwithſtanding the loſs of its ſpirited patron the late Lord Orford.

Mrs. Williams, *the* Fortune Teller.

On Friday, the 17th of February, the celebrated Fortune Teller, who has long advertiſed her ſkill in this art, by the name of Mrs. Williams, No. 5, Store-ſtreet, was brought before Mr. Nares, at the Public Office, Shadwell, for the purpoſe of having in her turn, *her Fortune told.*

It appeared that on Thurſday laſt, a young lady, who had been diſappointed in love, determined by an immediate application to this *cunning woman*, to find out the cauſe of her lover having forſaken her; ſhe knocked at the door, which was immediately opened by a girl, of whom ſhe aſked if Mrs. Williams was at home; "Do you want your fortune told," ſaid the girl. "Yes," replied the young lady, bluſhing. "Three ſhillings for my miſtreſs, and what you pleaſe for me, Madam." Half a-guinea was put into her hand, out of which ſhe returned ſeven ſhillings, retaining three ſhillings for her miſtreſs, and ſixpence was given by the young lady to the maid, who then eſcorted her up ſtairs to Mrs. Williams. "You are Mrs. Williams, I preſume," ſaid the young lady. "Yes, my love, ſit down." She placed herſelf oppoſite to her. "Let me ſee the palm of your hand—How long have you been ſeparated from your huſband, and when do you expect to be again reconciled to him?" was the

queſtion.

question. 'This is what I came to enquire of you,' said the Lady. "Well then, my dear, at the age of thirty five, if you are not reconciled to your husband, all your troubles will be at an end, but at the age of 44 he will certainly be dead, you will marry again and the remainder of your days will end happily." "Thank you Ma'am" said the girl, (perceiving at the same time her own folly and the imposition) and went away.

Her friends advised her to apply to the above Magistrate, who, by virtue of an Act made for punishing rogues, vagabonds, sooth-sayers, sturdy-beggars, &c. &c. granted his warrant, and the lady was soon after brought before him; she was elegantly dressed, and was accompanied by a person who said his name was Redhead, and that the lady was his wife.— The Magistrate indulged her with a chair, in which she sat down and instantly fell into violent hysteric fits, from which she soon, *by virtue of her art*, recovered herself, and Mr. Nares proceeded to his duty. He heard the evidence against the prisoner, and was about to commit her for further examination, but she fell again into fits, at the thoughts of being sent to gaol, and on her recovery, prayed she might be indulged by sleeping in her own bed, and that the matter might be again heard next day. To this the Magistrate humanely consented, on condition that one of the police officers slept in the same room. This was agreed upon, and they returned to Store-street.

The next morning, (Friday) the parties came again before the Magistrate. Mrs. Williams was attended by Mr. Const, as her Counsel, and Mr. Cockayne, her attorney. The case was again clearly made out, but Mrs. Williams was discharged on her promise never again to assume the business of a Fortune-Teller, and engaging to advertise in all the newspapers that she had declined business.

Further Proceedings in the Court of King's Bench, before Lord Kenyon, in the affair of the KING *against* LORD FALKLAND, JOHN KING, *and others.*

THE various stages of the proceedings in this business, we have regularly detailed in former parts of our Magazine; and on the 13th of February last, Mr. Erskine, on the part of Mr. King, having obtained a rule to shew cause why the recognizances, attachments, &c. which Mr. Phillips had obtained against Mr. King, should not be discharged, Mr. Mingay shewed cause against that rule. He stated, as formerly, that Mr. King had not yet dismissed all the bills in equity which he had filed, nor had he paid Mr. Phillips his costs; and till he did both, he submitted, it was clear Mr. King could never get rid of these attachments. "Only see," said he, "what the consequences of making this rule absolute would be: if Mr. King did not dismiss the bills in equity and pay the costs, which it is not very likely he would do, the court would have no jurisdiction over him to do what was right."

Lord Kenyon asked if all the bills in equity were dismissed? His lordship not receiving a satisfactory answer, desired this business to stand over, to see what Mr. King would do against the next term. The court would not let the truth of the case be withdrawn from them, and therefore in the mean time the attachment must

must ſtand. It was a great pity the parties would not ſettle it immediately. *Rule enlarged.*

THEATRICALS.

THE NEW BALLET OF PIZARRE.

Opera Houſe.

ON Tueſday night, Feb. 7, a new grand ſerious ballet, called *Pizarre,* or *La Conquete du Perou,* in five acts, compoſed by Monſieur Gallet, was repreſented at the King's Theatre, in the Haymarket. The elegant ſpecimen already given us of this gentleman's taſte in the light but faſcinating ballet of Apollon Berger, led us to believe that, in performances of more intereſt and importance, his exertions would prove highly ſatisfactory, and we have not been diſappointed.

The ſubject of the exhibition is of the moſt affecting kind, capable of calling forth powers the moſt diverſified, and equally adapted to captivate the imagination, and ſtrike the heart with terror, or melt it into the ſoft effuſions of pity. The various events which are ſuppoſed to take place in the Conqueſt of Peru, are combined in a very happy manner, and Mr. Gallet is entitled to conſiderable praiſe for his ſtrict adherence to the artifice of the drama. The ballet is, however, conſiderably too long, as it was half paſt twelve o'clock before the curtain dropped.

Mr. Gallet made his firſt appearance in the part of the Spaniſh Chief. Though not a profeſſional dancer, he evinced powers that made a favourable impreſſion on the public. He has more agility than grace. Of Pariſot, Roſe, Hilligſberg, and Cidelot, it is only neceſſary to ſay, that their admirable talents were equally faſcinating as on any former occaſion.

It would be injuſtice to omit noticing the ſkill of the mechaniſt, and the delightful painting of Greenwood. The ſcene of the riſing of the ſun is one of the ſublimeſt ſpectacles we have witneſſed in a theatre.

The liberality of the manager in gratifying the public with this ſuperb and intereſting exhibition, was rewarded with reiterated plaudits, almoſt without intermiſſion, from the beginning to the end of the piece; and we have no doubt that the general encouragement will keep pace with this ſpirited and expenſive proof of his wiſh to pleaſe.

A FRIEND IN NEED.

A NEW muſical after-piece was brought forward at Drury-Lane Theatre, on Thurſday night, the 16th of February, the characters were as follow:—

Count Solano	Mr. Kelly.
Jack Churly, formerly an Engliſh ſailor	Mr. Banniſter, jun.
Pazzarello, a Miller	Mr. Suett.
Belmont	Mr. Dignum.
Morado, Steward to Solano	Mr. Wathen.
Carlo	Mr. Sedgwick.
Lieutenant	Mr. Caulfield.
Children, Sons of Solano	Maſter Welſh. Maſter Chatterley.
Emilia	Mrs. Crouch.
Plautina, Governeſs to Solano's Children	Miſs De Camp.
Ellen, Wife to Churly	Mrs. Bland.

The ſtory of the piece is ſhort, but highly intereſting. The Count Solano is, for ſome offence againſt the Government, baniſhed his country, Naples, his eſtates confiſcated, and his life declared forfeited. Affection for his wife and children determines him to bid them a laſt adieu, at all riſks.—The Spies and informers of Government get notice of his return, and

and are on the watch for him. Juſt as he arrives near his own houſe, he meets a poor fellow unarmed, attacked by three ſoldiers with ſwords, and ſaves his life. The time, however, which he loſes in doing this, gives his purſuers the opportunity of overtaking him. He is ſeized and thrown into a dungeon. His wife comes, determined to bear the ſame puniſhment with himſelf In the midſt of their diſtreſs, Jack Churly, an Engliſh ſailor, who is porter to the priſon, and who happens to be the man whoſe life the Count had ſaved, comes and informs him that he may now ſave himſelf; relates his obligation, and offers his cloaths to the Count. Solano at firſt refuſes, but Jack will take no denial, and at length he puts on Churly's cloaths, who gives him proper information how to conduct himſelf, and the Count eſcapes to an eſtate he has at Terrachina, whither he is followed by the Counteſs and honeſt Churly, and where the piece concludes in the midſt of joy and harmony.

BANTRY BAY.

ON Saturday evening, Feb. 18, a new Muſical Piece, in one act, called BANTRY BAY. was performed, for the firſt time, at Covent Garden Theatre, and favourably received. The title ſufficiently indicates the ſubject and ſituation of the ſcene—it is a very ſlight effort to create an innocent laugh at the ſpirited conduct of the Boys of Bantry Bay, when the French Fleet lately made its appearance in the ſeas neareſt to the ſouthern coaſts of Ireland: on which occaſion it is notorious that the peaſantry in that part of the ſiſter kingdom diſplayed infinite loyalty and zeal, which the author has endeavoured to exhibit on the ſtage, ſeaſoned with ſome of the ſtrong, but ſimple humour that forms the marking feature in the characters of the lower order of the Iriſh. His colouring is faint, and his plot wants dramatic nerve, but the dialogue is well charged with clap-traps, baited with that ſort of national panegyric which ſuits the groſs appetite of John Bull, and is always ſure to be ſwallowed with a reliſh, be its ſhape, or the ingredients in which it is ſerved up, what they may.

The muſic is pleaſing, the performance able and animated, and the ſcenery appropriate: it would not, therefore, be a matter of wonder, if this trifle grew into a degree of temporary populairty.

We have ſubjoined a ſpecimen of the ſongs in both theſe pieces, in our poetical department.

LORD HOLLAND AND LADY WEBSTER.

The PROCEEDINGS *in* DOCTORS' COMMONS, *and the* TRIAL *in the* COURT *of* KING'S BENCH.

DOCTORS' COMMONS.

SIR GODFREY WEBSTER, BART. *v.* LORD HOLLAND.

SIR Godfrey Webſter obtained a *ſentence of ſeparation* againſt his wife, in Doctors' Commons, February 9, for adultery with Lord Holland. The charges upon which the divorce was founded, and to which Lady Webſter made no defence, were in ſubſtance as follows:—

"That Sir Godfrey and Lady Webſter, in the beginning of the year 1795, were at Florence, together with their three children, and that Lord Holland viſited them, in common with others, until the month of February, at which time Sir Godfrey had occaſion to return to England, in conſe-

consequence of Richard Vassall, Esq. his father-in-law, leaving Lady Webster behind him, who, from being great with child, could not travel.—That Lord Holland continued his visits to Lady Webster, during the absence of Sir Godfrey, who did not return again to Florence, but remained in England. That Lady Webster made several excursions, in the absence of Sir Godfrey, to Padua, Vienna, &c. &c. in which she was accompanied by Lord Holland, and in June, 1796, they arrived at Cuxhaven, on their way to England; that they lived together at the same inn at Cuxhaven, for six days, carrying on adulterous intercourse, and took their passage home by the same vessel. That they arrived at Yarmouth in the same month, and immediately proceeded to London; on their arrival there, Lady Webster ordered her coachman to drive to the house of a lady in Albemarle-street, where she saw Sir Godfrey, and where she remained some time, but refused to lie with him: her maid-servant constantly slept in her room, who deposed, that, during her lady's stay in Albemarle-street, neither Sir G. nor any person slept with her. That on her quitting Albemarle-street, she went to reside in ready-furnished apartments in Brompton-row, and slept in a two pair of stairs room, in which there was only one bed; that Lord Holland visited Lady Webster at these apartments, slept in the same bed with her, and they lived together in this place in all respects as man and wife, until the month of August last, at which time they removed to Brompton Park, where they have ever since resided. That on the 6th day of November last, Lady Webster was delivered by Dr. Crofts of a full grown infant, at Brompton Park; that Lady Webster had frequently acknowledged the child to be Lord Holland's, and that Lord Holland had paid the usual fees to Dr. Crofts, and had ever since maintained the child as his own.

COURT OF KINGS BENCH.

Feb. 21.

Sir Godfrey Webster, *versus* Lord Holland.

Mr. Bailey, as council for the plaintiff, opened the pleadings, stating this to be an action for criminal conversation with the plaintiff's wife, to which the defendant had pleaded the general issue. The damages were laid at ten thousand pounds.

Mr. Garrow.—May it please your lordship.—Gentlemen of the jury.—I am also of counsel for the plaintiff, Sir Godfrey Webster, now Sir Godfrey Vassal, (but whom I shall mention by his former name) who has to complain of one of the most serious injuries that can possibly be stated in a court of justice; and this is an action by which he seeks for reparation, as far as it can now be made for such an injury. Gentlemen, the state of the morals of the times in which we live, have given occasion to so many actions of this nature, that every thing which can be said on the subject, has been already exhausted, both by the bar and bench; and nothing can be more tedious and irksome, than to be placed in the situation, in which we so often are placed, and to be obliged to state to juries, that which has been so often repeated. You have, gentlemen, before you, in this case, two persons of great consideration in this country, both of them men of rank and considerable fortune. It seems to me, that the latter circumstance should particularly engage your attention for reasons which I shall state to you.

you. Sir Godfrey Webster was married to his present Lady on the 26th of June, 1786. She was a woman of considerable beauty, and of great accomplishments; when he married her, she brought him every promise of making him the happiest of husbands and of fathers. With Lady Webster Sir Godfrey received no immediate fortune, but she had considerable expectations, which, since their marriage, have been realized. Sir Godfrey, in consequence of his having formed an union with a lady of such expectations settled upon her at her marriage 300l. a year as pin money, besides a jointure of 1000l. and a term was created for the purpose of raising portions for their younger children, to the amount of 10,000l. Sir Godfrey has had four children, two of whom are now living. It will be material for me to shew you what has been the manner in which Sir Godfrey and Lady Webster lived together until this unhappy catastrophe happened. On this occasion it will be competent for my learned friend to endeavour to shew, that the defendant has not disturbed the peace of the plaintiff's family. He may attempt to shew that the tempers of the plaintiff and his lady did not suit each other; that some misconduct of the plaintiff rendered it impossible for him to enjoy domestic quiet: and that in this state the defendant found his family. If this is to be attempted, I venture to prophecy from the instructions I have received from my client, that from such a charge I shall meet with a most triumphant defence. If it is intended to call any one to state there was the least reason to doubt that the plaintiff and his lady were as happy as it was possible for human nature to make man and wife, I have it in my power completely to refute such an assertion. Gentlemen, the plaintiff, in compliance with the wish of his lady, accompanied her to the Continent in the year 1793. Early in the year 1794, the defendant, Lord Holland, who was then on the Continent, was introduced to the plaintiff and his lady. It happened, as it was very probable it should between persons of their rank, that a very considerable degree of intimacy took place. It will be found by the evidence, that Lord Holland frequently visited them; but I shall prove, that during the whole of the time Sir Godfrey was on the Continent, the conduct of Lord Holland was such as could not have excited the least suspicion in the mind of a man of even the most jealous disposition. Nothing passed that could induce him in the least to suspect the intimacy was not of the most innocent nature. In March 1795, Sir Godfrey received letters, informing him of the death of Mr. ——— Vassal, his lady's father, in consequence of whose death, an estate of very considerable value, to the amount of six or seven thousand pounds a year, fell to her. He therefore felt himself called upon, in consequence of the necessity of his personal attention to his affairs, to leave the Continent and come to England. He would have been extremely glad if Lady Webster could have accompanied him home, but she had a reason for not doing so; she was unable at that time to bear the fatigue of the journey, as she was four months advanced in her pregnancy. Sir Godfrey was very unwilling to leave her; the state in which the Continent was at that period, presented continual alarms to a female mind, especially to one in the situation of Lady Webster; he was therefore under the necessity of returning alone, leaving her and two children on the Continent. This case, gentlemen, will

will neceſſarily prove, that the defendant knew the abſence of the plaintiff—was not an abſence proceeding from negligence or diſguſt, but produced by his neceſſary attention to his concerns. The defendant, however, found it too favourable an opportunity not to endeavour to prevail upon the affections of Lady Webſter, and in a conſiderable degree to alienate them from her huſband. The reſult was a criminal intercourſe, and the parties living in adultery. Gentlemen, after Sir Godfrey left the continent, the defendant and Lady Webſter proceeded with the utmoſt caution. Thoſe who ſaw her daily and hourly had no reaſon to think that any criminal intercourſe was between them, and to the hour ſhe returned to this country; and was received with open arms by her huſband; he never had any reaſon to ſuſpect that the defendant had made the leaſt inroad on his happineſs.

Sir Godfrey returned to England in May, 1795; Lady Webſter returned to this country in the month of June, 1796. Down to this period they correſponded without the exception of a ſingle poſt. The letters were as affectionate as they had always been on the part of the lady. I have a large volume of the correſpondence, if his lordſhip thinks it evidence; if he ſhould not, I may be at liberty to ſtate, that, a conſiderable period after Sir Godfrey had left the continent, there did not appear to be the leaſt falling off on either ſide. Their letters were about their children, and the future happineſs they ſhould enjoy in this country. On her return, in June, 1796, the firſt moment Sir Godfrey had any intimation of her arrival, he left Brighthelmſtone, where he then was. If I may uſe the expreſſion, he flew to London to receive her. You can better conceive than I can expreſs, the diſtreſs, the abſolute miſery he felt, when he perceived his affection not returned as it uſed to be. I think it neceſſary to ſtate, in juſtice to this lady, of whom I have no inſtructions to ſpeak unkindly, (for it is with a bleeding heart Sir Godfrey feels himſelf obliged to mention her indiſcretions,) to ſtate, that her behaviour towards Sir Godfrey, which has inflicted ſo deep a wound in his happineſs, was the effect of her delicacy and her pride. She refuſed to receive him to her bed. She was conſcious of being far advanced in pregnancy by the defendant; and I think I am juſtified in the ſuppoſition, that her refuſal to receive her huſband, after the injury ſhe had done him, proceeded either from thoſe remnants of her affection which ſhe ſtill retained for him, or elſe from contrition at her own miſconduct. I need not inform you that Sir Godfrey felt it impoſſible to live happy with his lady after this; he could not expect it, and arrangements were making for a ſeparation. Even at this time he felt no alarm on the ſcore of her chaſtity; but he conceived, if ſhe could not ſubmit to the duties of a wife, it would be impoſſible to live with her. He thought ſhe had too much decorum, too much pride about her to be guilty of incontinence, and he accordingly acquitted her in his own mind of any thing of the ſort. To make ſhort, however, in a very few nights afterwards, ſhe eloped from her own houſe with the defendant, Lord Holland, and has continued with him ever ſince; ſhe has been delivered of a male child, of

of which ſhe was pregnant by Lord Holland when ſhe came to England.—The only queſtion is, what damages you will give in this caſe; and in order to direct your judgment, I ſhall ſtate to you the family arrangements of Sir Godfrey Webſter. Let it not be ſaid, when I come to a court of juſtice for pecuniary ſatisfaction for an injury of this kind, that I make it a ſubject of mercantile traffic, and that I call for large damages, without ſufficient reaſon. I told you, that, by the death of her father, Lady Webſter became entitled to a conſiderable eſtate in the Weſt Indies, and therefore it is material to conſider that the whole of that property goes, not to the children of this lady by Sir Godfrey, but to all her male heirs. The offence of the defendant has already introduced one perſon into the world to partake of it. How many more there may be to divide that property, which the father intended ſhould go to ſome legitimate iſſue,—how many more illegitimate intruders there may be, I cannot tell; but it ſeems to me, that when I am aſking you to repair the injury which the plaintiff has ſuſtained, it is my duty to ſtate, that the conſequence of the defendant's offence is, that inſtead of this patrimony deſcending to the legitimate male iſſue, the illegitimate ſon of her body is entitled to demand his ſhare, and Sir Godfrey is deprived of the enjoyment of it. To put this ſubject out of all doubt, I ſhall prove, by the declarations of the lady, that ſhe acknowledged the child to be Lord Holland's. You have, then, before you, a huſband doating on an affectionate wife, father of two amiable children, and flattering himſelf with an increaſe of heirs to enjoy his ample fortune. He has been deprived of theſe enjoyments through the miſconduct of the defendant. You have in the defendant a man of the firſt expectations in the kingdom, a peer of the realm, with a very ſplendid fortune alſo. It has been ſaid in a great variety of queſtions, when juries have been called on to aſſeſs damages, which on the one hand an unhappy plaintiff is to receive, and a criminal defendant is to pay, that it is not unfit to take into conſideration the effect the verdict may have on the general manners of the age. I have heard the propriety of it urged by my learned friend; and I have heard his obſervations ratified and confirmed by the noble judge on the bench. It will not become me to ſay much on the ſcore of damages; you will not take the meaſure of them from the plaintiff's counſel, but it does ſeem to me that no damage you can give on this record, can be conſidered as exceſſive. You have to conſider that all the plaintiff's plans of happineſs are broke up and deſtroyed; you have in the defendant the perſon I have deſcribed to you; and if in the days in which we live, people will look up to the higher orders of ſociety for example, and if they will imitate their vices, let your verdict preſent to them a practical *memento*, that in this country no rank, no ſituation, no wealth, can exempt a man from the call of juſtice. If men will look to the higher orders for examples, let them, by your verdict, find a ſtrong recommendation not to follow thoſe which may lead to conſequences of ſo ſerious a nature. Gentlemen, I imagine this will be the only time I ſhall have an opportunity of addreſſing you, the

the nature of the topics of defence will not admit of witnesses being examined on the part of the defendant; for I defy it to be shewn, that there was any inattention or any carelessness in Sir Godfrey Webster with respect to his lady, that can be urged in mitigation of damages. You will be addressed by my learned friend—you know how powerful that address will be—you have before seen its effects; but I know it is unnecessary to caution you, to call to your recollection the serious injury my client has sustained. When you consider of your verdict, give such damages as you should expect a jury ought to give either of you, if, when you had left your wives for a short period, the defendant had availed himself of the opportunity to inflict a similar injury.

Benjamin Falgate proved the marriage of Lady Webster, at the house of Richard Vassal, Esq. her father, in Golden Square, in the year 1786; and also the register of the death of Richard Vassal, Esq. in March, 1795.

Anthony Storer said, he had known Sir Godfrey and Lady Webster since 1783; recollected their marriage; had repeatedly seen them since; they appeared to live with mutual affection; Sir Godfrey behaved to her with marked attention.

Cross examined by Mr. Erskine.

She was very young when she was married; in the year 1784, she was fifteen; remembered Sir Godfrey Webster coming to England.

Hortens Bonfield, servant to Lady Webster, was first engaged with her in June 1795; her lady then resided near Florence with her children. Sir Godfrey Webster had set out for England. Knew Lord Holland; he visited Lady Webster at Florence; never observed any thing improper in his behaviour; it was consistent with politeness. The witness accompanied Lady Webster in the month of February 1796, to Rome, with her family, where she remained a fortnight. Lord Holland visited her there. She set out from Italy in March, 1796; the witness did not accompany her, but followed in the month of August, and lived with her ladyship at Brompton Park, where she resided with Lord Holland. They usually slept together. Lady Webster was delivered of a child on the 6th of November last.

Cross examined by Mr. Erskine.

Could not say whether Lord Holland was in the daily habit of visiting her, as the witness was not in the anti-chamber or parlour, and Lord Holland never visited her at her toilet; thinks he used to come rather more than other visitors. Lady Webster was brought to bed in Italy, in October 1795, of a child, which afterwards died.

Sarah Brown was in Lady Webster's service at Florence, just before the Christmas, previous to her coming to England in the capacity of nursery-maid. Lord Holland was frequently there. The witness came to England with Lady Webster. Lord Holland came to England in the same pacquet; often saw him on the road; he met her Mistress at Dresden, and at several places, the names of which she did not recollect. Sometimes Lord Holland travelled in the same carriage with Lady Webster; there was another person besides: remembered their taking shipping at Cuxhaven; Lady Webster arri-

ved about ten o'clock in Albemarle-ſtreet, in the month of June, on Saturday night; the next afternoon Sir Godfrey came to her; he did not ſleep with her ladyſhip, for ſhe deſired the witneſs to lock the door, and not let any body in but one of the maids. Her things were packed up to go into the country next morning; Lady Webſter went away about twelve o'clock the next night, after Sir Godfrey was gone to bed. The witneſs heard nothing more of her miſtreſs; but ſhe went to her ladyſhip's mother's, where ſhe ſaid ſhe ſhould be. The ſervants ſaid ſhe was gone. The witneſs ſtaid there; and in about a week a letter came to ſay ſhe ſhould meet her miſtreſs at Brompton Park; ſhe went accordingly. Lord Holland and her miſtreſs came; they lived there, and ſlept together as man and wife.

Mr. Plumer proved the average value of the Weſt India eſtate to be above 7000l. a year.

Mr. Erſkine.—Gentlemen of the Jury: It has fallen to my lot a greater number of times, and for a greater length of time than to the lot of any gentleman in my ſituation, to be engaged in cauſes of this deſcription, and if the forms of a court of juſtice could enable me to call on the Noble Judge who preſides to give me character and effect with you, for what I am about to ſay; If, I ſay, I could call on him to declare if on all thoſe occaſions, whether I have been counſel for the plaintiff or defendant, I have ever attempted to vary from that reſpect which is due to morality, or the right of parties connected in the ſacred bands of marriage. On this occaſion I feel no inclination to do ſo; I ſtand here in a ſituation which is for many reaſons ſingular, I may ſay a ſituation rather of difficulty, for when I take a view of all circumſtances of this caſe, I confeſs I ſhould feel little or no difficulty if the bar which divides you from me were parted, or if I were put into the box with you to join in the verdict you will have to pronounce, I think I could join in it without giving offence to any of the parties engaged. I know leſs of my client, the defendant, than I know of the plaintiff, whom I have been acquainted with for a great number of years, and it has been a kind of acquaintance of ſo intimate a nature, that it is a fortunate circumſtance for me that the Noble Perſonage I have to defend, has not put any inſtructions into my Brief that call on me to make any obſervations which would be painful to make upon a perſon for whom I have ſuch a friendſhip. Of the Noble Lord it is impoſſible for me to know much, his youth renders it ſo for one in my ſituation. I know him only as a young man of great talent, amiable manners, and of conſiderable public expectation. I am alſo acquainted with him by attachments of long endurance, and I therefore feel my mind agitated with great anxiety as to the light in which he ſhall appear at his entrance into public life. Gentlemen, actions for adultery, as the Learned Lord has often had occaſion to ſtate, are of various deſcriptions; there are ſome which call for the high damages which have been given, and God forbid that I ſhould ſay either the rank, the ſituation, or the wealth, or any other advantage that elevates one man above another, ſhould at all cripple the arm of juſtice, or prevent it from inflicting puniſhment; but the caſe my Learned

Learned Friend has ſtated, is very different from what we have had.

It is not poſſible to ſtate a caſe of aggravation which I have not been in. The verdicts of juries, in all caſes, ſince the Noble Judge has preſided, at leaſt, with very few exceptions, have been highly to my ſatisfaction. Theſe caſes have, however, been very diſſimilar to this; they have been caſes wherein there was a breach of honour and friendſhip, and a wicked and meditated ſcheme of ſeduction; caſes where the perſons called into courts of juſtice, have run, what I have often called, the Adulterers courſe—ſifting into every infirmity of human nature, diſcovering its weakneſs, and after having accompliſhed their plans, by means of the moſt induſtrious wickedneſs, finiſh their guilt by expoſing to the world the perſons they have injured; we have ſeen theſe men, and have treated them with proper indignation. When Juries find vice in this ſhape, they ſcourge it accordingly: when they ſee a man profeſſing that kind of friendſhip for another, which is calculated to lull to ſleep that diſcretion, and that obſervation, which men ought always to have on the watch; when you ſee a man coming to the houſe of another, and artfully blinding him by the confidence which he has generated in his boſom, in order to work him an injury, this is a caſe for high damages! But it is abundantly more ſo, when you ſee a domeſtic man happy in his family, interrupted in the enjoyment of that happineſs; when you ſee an invaſion of the domeſtic happineſs of two perſons originally poſſeſſing a mutual affection, and the huſband reſiding at the time with his wife, this is a caſe, wherein no honeſt man will offer a ſingle ſentence in alleviation of the guilt of the party. Gentlemen, I mean not to alledge any thing againſt Sir Godfrey Webſter; that he is a man incapable of proſtituting his wife, or of looking tamely at his own diſhonour, is what I am convinced of: I do not impute it to him; but there are circumſtances in this caſe that deſerve your particular conſideration. There is no evidence in the caſe that Sir Godfrey Webſter and Lord Holland were very intimately known to one another; there has been no evidence that they had any particular friendſhip, or even acquaintance. They certainly had no more than that common ſlight acquaintance which Engliſh perſons of character may be ſuppoſed to have when they happen to meet in foreign parts. There is then in this caſe no breach of friendſhip, under the maſk of which the defendant has endeavoured to debauch the plaintiff's wife; it is the conſequence of opportunities unſought for by him. It is much to be lamented that Lord Holland had thoſe opportunities. My learned friend ſtated the death of Mr. Vaſſal, the father of Lady Webſter; he ſtated his affairs to have been in a flouriſhing condition; that he died poſſeſſed of a large eſtate, not at all involved, ſo as to call for the perſonal attention of him who was to be the ſucceſſor. When a man concerned in trade dies, there are a thouſand different things to arrange. It is eaſy to conceive that no very conſiderable time need have been ſpent, by the plaintiff's being on the ſpot to attend to the arrangement of the affairs of Mr. Vaſſal; and it is greatly to be regretted that his abſence was of ſo long duration. I am perſuaded that if

he had felt that his honour would have been invaded, that his conduct would have been different; but it is not enough to say that he would have protected his honour with all due caution, but it is enough to urge, in extenuation of the defendant, that for some reason or other the salutary idea did not occur to him. Gentlemen, a husband is often the last person who hears of circumstances which affect himself, and therefore it is very probable that, during an absence of 13 months, he did not hear some of those reports which were propagated in that interval.—When Lord Holland left this country, he left it almost a boy. You must naturally expect that young men have the infirmities incident to that time of life. When a young man of fortune travels, he is not in the most likely situation to exert much prudence if he happens to meet a beautiful woman—and if he finds her unattended by her husband, and becomes enamoured of her, it is probable that before the presence of the husband can dissipate the passion he has conceived, all that establishes the honour of the marriage state is at an end. You will make some allowance for a situation of this sort. No evidence has been adduced to bring this case within that class, where there is an absolute necessity for the absence of the husband. I hope, Gentlemen, that you will not think the conduct of Lord Holland has been dishonourable in this respect, and that you will not look upon him as an object of indignation, when you consider that his error is to be imputed to the opportunities afforded him by the plaintiff's absence. His conduct is clearly honourable in every other respect—for when the lady returned to England, she was under his influence, and had he been a man of the common gallantry of mankind, he might have taken a different course. Having enjoyed the person of the lady, and having the frequent opportunities afforded by this town, he might have connived at her return to her husband, and perhaps the husband might have been dishonoured in his own house, without knowing the source, or even suspecting the existence of it; but he spurned at the idea of it, and the husband was spared those feelings which he must have experienced by the defendant's adding outrage to crime.—Gentlemen, there is a great deal of difference between a woman being left in this country, surrounded by her friends, and being left at Florence, a gay and luxurious city. If Lady Webster had been moving in this sphere, a bright star as she is, she would have been a bright star in a firmament where there are many more; at Florence she was a bright star shining alone, and therefore was Lord Holland the less able to resist the sight of her. I will add, that when a man of honour sees a woman happy in the affections of her husband, the first emotions of his passion are repressed by that very observation. In this instance the defendant finds the lady with all her accomplishments; he has no acquaintance with her husband, who is absent; opportunities offer: is it, therefore, to be wondered at, that the adultery should have taken place, which is the subject of this action? I put it to you, Gentlemen, whether this action is not distinguishable from many actions for adultery? The plaintiff cannot have the mere object in view of putting his hand deep in the defendant's

defendant's pocket. I muſt rather ſuppoſe, when I conſider his fortune, that he only calls on you to vindicate his honour. I truſt, therefore, that he will find the defendant does not ſtand in a ſituation which expoſes him to the reſentments of a jury of his country.

Lord Kenyon ſaid, the learned counſel for the defendant, had done himſelf great honour by the candid manner in which he had conducted himſelf, in the courſe of this cauſe; but there was one of the expreſſions he had made, which muſt have been a ſource of uneaſineſs to every one who heard him make it; the expreſſion he alluded to, was, that he believed he had been concerned in more queſtions of this kind, than had ever fallen to the lot of any man before him; ſuch an obſervation, coming from a perſon not far advanced in years, if true, was a horrible picture of the depravity of the times, it ſhewed that all the endeavours which had been made by courts of juſtice, to ſtem the torrent of vice and immorality, had hitherto proved ineffectual; but it did not follow from thence, that the courts of juſtice ought not ſtill to perſevere in the courſe which had been adopted to check the growing evil: long perſeverance generally got the better of long habits. With regard to the nature of this particular caſe, his lordſhip obſerved, that it was ſo fully underſtood by the jury, that he ſhould not think it neceſſary to go into that minute delineation of the conduct of the parties, and of thoſe circumſtances which had produced the preſent action, which was uſual on the trials of this nature. The caſe was reduced to the ſingle queſtion of damages; all the previous ſteps had been fairly proved. As to the damages, it was the duty of the jury, to whom the guardianſhip of the morals of the times were entruſted, to evince to the public that if the principles inculcated in men's minds in early youth, were not ſufficient to prevent their committing exceſſes, that ſomething more was neceſſary to be done, in order to fortify the obligations impoſed by a ſenſe of honour and virtue. Perſons in the higher ranks of life, were more particularly called upon to ſet an example, for the imitation of thoſe who were ſo apt to look up to them. The more men were exalted by rank, the more their minds were cultivated, and the greater were the abilities with which a gracious providence had bleſſed them, by ſo much the more was it their duty to ſet a pattern for the imitation of others. But if, on the contrary, ſuch men made light of the infringement of every tie which united mankind together in ſociety, it would be in vain to preach with words, or to expect that advice would be ſufficient to counteract the effect of ſuch example. The ſituation of the defendant had been very truly ſtated, he was a young man of high rank, and very large fortune, and certainly of very accompliſhed manners. The ſituation of Sir Godfrey Webſter had alſo been truly ſtated. He had married the object of his affection, had lived with her in harmony, and was the father of ſeveral children. The lady had been ſtated to be in poſſeſſion of 7000l. a year. It was true that while ſhe lived with her huſband, although ſhe was the poſſeſſor of that fortune, that he was entitled to the profits, yet the inſtant the divorce of the parties was added to the by far too frequent precedents ſet by the legiſlature, the inſtant the connection was legally diſſolved, all that large fortune would remain in poſſeſſion of the lady. It had been inſinuated by the learned counſel

counsel, that Sir Godfrey Webster was absent from his wife longer than in prudence he ought to have been: That he departed in May 1795, and did not return to her again; and that she did not see him again till the year following. His lordship said, he could not, from this circumstance, draw any inference disadvantageous to Sir Godfrey Webster. It had been stated that the father of the lady died in possession of immense property; his presence in England, therefore, became indispensibly necessary: his absence did not proceed from light or trivial motives, but was the consequence of his regard for the interests of his family, and in order to render the property left by the father more beneficial. It had been proved also, that there was a substantial reason for his lady not accompanying him. Her situation was such as excluded her from bearing the exercise of travelling with him at that time, being four months gone with child, therefore nothing could be objected to Sir Godfrey Webster's conduct on this account. If he even had been absent on a less pressing occasion, he should not have imputed any neglect to him. His lordship said, he should be sorry to adopt it as an argument, that a man's being absent for several months was any excuse for his happiness and peace of mind being destroyed. What would become of those whose affairs called them abroad? Of naval or military men, what would become of their honour, if, in their absence, men were to be justified in debauching their wives, and plunging their infant children into all those dreadful circumstances which must follow such an act. It had been said, that an apology was to be made on account of the defendant's youth; it it was however to be recollected that he was a young man of great accomplishments, and there had been many of his age who had resisted temptation—*Scipio et Juvenis, et Victor*, was well known to have resisted the charm of the princess whom he had made prisoner, but was betrothed to another. His lordship said he would not unnecessarily take up the time of the jury. They were to make the Plaintiff satisfaction as far as money could go, but he advised them not to entertain the idea of the plaintiff's wishing to put his hand in the defendant's pocket; they were to consider, that in the more exalted situations of life, vice must be suppressed, the country looked up to them to suppress it. Immorality could be no otherwise checked, than by their verdict. He trusted they would not disappoint the hopes of all good and religious men, but as far as they were able, by their verdict, read a lesson of morality to the public.

The jury went out of court; when they returned they pronounced a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages SIX THOUSAND POUNDS!!

Mr. Garrow. I hope your lordship will certify.

Lord Kenyon. Certainly.

THE DUKE OF HAMILTON AND MRS. ESTEN.

IN the Court of King's Bench, Feb. 22, a case came on to be heard before Lord Kenyon, Mr. Esten, *v.* the Duke of Hamilton, when Mr. Gibbs, as counsel for the plaintiff, opened the cause with stating, that the present action was brought by the plaintiff, Mr. Esten, against his Grace the Duke of Hamilton, for criminal intercourse with his wife Harriot Esten, and to recover such reparation as the injury he had received might in the wisdom of the court require. He stated that in 1782, Mr. Esten, then

then a purser in his Majesty's navy, commenced an acquaintance with his present wife, then Miss Harriot Bennet. That in 1784, he married this lady in the parish of Lower Tooting. They continued to live in the most perfect state of conjugal happiness, in which state they had a child; but as their finances were rather insufficient to supply them with those comforts of decent competence, it was agreed that Mrs. Esten should try her talents as an actress in the first eligible engagement she could obtain; and as there was a prospect of succeeding in her intended theatrical vocation in Ireland, they went in 1787 to Dublin. Here Mrs. Esten obtained an engagement, in which she acquired considerable reputation for respectability of conduct, and her promising talents. In 1789, Mrs. Esten and her husband returned to London; and as they found fortune not so flattering to their hopes as they had expected, Mr. Esten resumed his former profession, and went out pursur to the West-Indies; he arrived in Jamaica, from whence he proceeded to St. Domingo. During his remaining on this station, such was the assiduity and ability in his employment, that he was honoured with the esteem and encouragement of his superiors, who gave him the most advantageous proofs of their approbation. In this state of prosperity, he found his circumstances so much improved, that nothing remained to complete his happiness but the society of Mrs. Esten. With this impression, he sought the first opportunity of returning to England for the purpose of enjoying that conjugal felicity he knew his wife was so well calculated to afford him. But what was his surprise, when he found on his arrival all his hopes of promised happiness blighted by the adulterous intercourse subsisting between his grace and Mrs. Esten. This was no common state of affliction to which he was reduced. In proportion to his confidence and affection, the knowledge of her infidelity was the more poignant in his recollection. Such was his grief on this occasion, that he had solemnly declared it was not in his power to describe its extent and severity.

Having thus stated the unhappy situation of the plaintiff, he adverted to a statement of its leading circumstances. He observed, that in 1796, Mrs. Esten, who had hitherto preserved a character of unblemished reputation, was pursuing her theatrical profession with every eclat and emolument that her distinguished talents deserved. At this time, his grace, the defendant, had, in the broad face of day, went in his chaise to the theatre, and conducted Mrs. Esten in the most unreserved and public manner from thence to Hamilton Palace, at Hamilton.

In this manner was the connexion openly conducted, and they lived together as man and wife.

The plaintiff's counsel then enlarged on the nature of this case, which he considered was particularly aggravated by the conduct of the defendant, whose education, dignity, and opulence, should have better regulated his actions; and after observing upon the dangerous tendency of such proceedings towards the lower orders of society, he concluded by saying, that the jury should decide in this, and every similar case, so as to preserve moral excellence from such abuses, while they rendered justice to the individual, who is so severely, and almost irreparably injured.

The

The clergyman who married them, proved that the ceremony was performed on the 24th of Feb. 1784, at Lower Tooting, Surrey. That a child was born in conſequence of the marriage—that he had frequently ſeen her with his grace at Hamilton Palace—and that he believed they both lived together at preſent.

A Mr. Fairhall ſwore, that he had been in the ſervice of the Duke 20 years; that in Auguſt, 1793, he went with his grace to Edinburgh, as he thought, on purpoſe to fetch Mrs. Eſten. That they have lived together as man and wife. That he *had ſeen them in bed together*. That he believed they were now in England, and that the duke was about 40 years of age.

Mr. Erſkine (counſel for the Duke) had underſtood from his learned friend (Mr. Gibbs) that the plaintiff had married Mrs. Eſten from affection. He had no doubt of this ſtatement.—From his acquaintance with the lady, he was confident that her agreeable perſon, manners, and talents, were amply capable of laſting affection in the breaſt of any man of ſenſibility. But if he did marry her from affection, why did he not part from her as an affectionate man would from his wife? Admitting that he was obliged to leave her, which he by no means diſputed; why did he not go and take a fond, a ſincere, and pathetic farewell? Why did he not expreſs his ſorrow for parting, and his reſolution to return to her as ſoon as his circumſtances would permit him? Had he done this, his caſe might have claimed redreſs. But he did quite the reverſe; and he had to produce a paper that would inconteſtibly prove, he had no juſt claims of redreſs contained in his plea for proſecution, and which would immediately determine the affair in this court. The learned counſel begged leave to read this paper—it was an agreement made between Mr. and Mrs. E. previous to his leaving her, that he relinquiſhed all claims whatever over her perſon and property. Having thus ſeparated from her, the law would not permit him to commence an action for adultery with his wife. The law was in this caſe like that of fiſhing for whales on the coaſt of Greenland; for in this inſtance—if a whale was harpooned, and there was ſufficient line to admit him to run from Greenland to Nova Zembla, without breaking, the fiſh was certainly the property of thoſe who had firſt fixed the harpoon. But the moment the line broke, the whale was liable to become any other's property who might take it. This was the caſe with Mrs. Eſten. Her huſband had quitted the matrimonial line, by which he had before a legal hold of her. So that, legally and rationally ſpeaking, Mrs. Eſten was certainly a *looſe fiſh*. In this expreſſion he meant no ludicrous, illiberal, or unhandſome cenſure upon Mrs. Eſten. All he meant was, that in being thus ſeparated from the matrimonial claims of Mr. E. as a huſband, ſhe was then at liberty to become the property of another. He was, therefore, aſſured that he was entitled to a non-ſuit.

The agreement, and its execution being certified by the attorney, Lord Kenyon ſaid, that although he lamented, that a character of the moſt ancient reſpectability in the kingdom had ſo far departed from moral rectitude, as to afford ſuch a dangerous example to ſociety, yet he was of opinion, that the agreement muſt put an end to the proſecution, by a—*Non-ſuit*.

SPORT.

SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

BOXING.

A DESPERATE battle was fought on Friday, Jan. 27, in the fields behind Montague House, between a dustman named Copper Harry, and an Irish lad, assistant to a bricklayer, for the sum of five guineas. The latter, who was attended by near a hundred of his countrymen, proved victorious, but was so severely beaten in the contest, as to be carried away with scarcely any probability of his recovering.

Jan. 30, Wood, the coachman, and Bartholomew, met between Ealing and Harrow. At two o'clock, the stage being erected, the parties *set-to*; but the battle was completely at an end in a quarter of an hour after, and victory was decided in favour of Wood, his antagonist having struck him two *foul* blows.

A vast concourse of amateurs had assembled on the spot. The Duke of Hamilton and three others, in his Grace's carriage, were there. After the battle was at an end, Wood assured his Grace that he would retire into the country, and in a fortnight would fight Bartholomew for *five hundred guineas!*

TROTTING MATCH.

Jan. 24, a match for 100gs was performed near Birmingham, between Mr. Harding's gelding of Smethwick, and Mr. Perk's stallion, which was won by the former. The first mile was trotted in three minutes, and the second mile in three minutes and an half. The competitors both proved staunch good trotters, as neither the noise of the numerous spectators (who were estimated at ten thousand) nor clattering of the horses with which they were surrounded, and the shouts of the multitude on both sides, caused either of them to change from the trot.

Durham races are fixed for the 25th of April. A long main of cocks, for 10gs a battle, and 200gs the main, will be fought between Sir Harry Vane Tempest, Bart. Harburn, feeder—and W. Fenwick, Esq. Blackett, feeder, on which high bets are already depending.

PADDING THE HOOF.

Jan. 24, a foot race of four miles was run over Knavesmire, Yorkshire, for 100 guineas, between John Brown, of Kirbymoorside, and Abraham Wood, from Lancashire, two well known pedestrians, which was won by the former, who ran the ground in twenty-one minutes and thirty five seconds.

January 9, as two young men were pursuing a rabbit in Burrington Coomb, they observed it take shelter in a small crevice of the rock. Desirous of obtaining the little animal, they with a pickaxe enlarged the aperture, and in a few minutes were surprised with the appearance of a subterraneous passage, leading to a large and lofty cavern, the roof and sides of which are most curiously fretted and embossed with whimsical concreted forms. On the left side of the cavern are a number of human skeletons, laying promiscuously, almost converted into stone.—Burrington is 12 miles from Bristol, and the cavern about three parts of a mile from Langford, Somersetshire.

On Friday, Feb. 3, Major Semple (of whom we have ſpoken in our Magazine, No. 51, p. 113) and another convict under ſentence of tranſportation, were lodged on board the hulks at Portſmouth, previous to their embarkation for Botany Bay. The Major has recovered from the wound he inflicted on himſelf.

Feb. 1, The annals of field ſporting do not furniſh a more ſingular occurrence than the following, which is an abſolute fact. A gentleman killed a hare laſt week, near Torrington, in Devonſhire, which was immediately ſent home, taken into the kitchen, and thrown upon a table. About half an hour afterwards, the ſervants ſuppoſed they ſaw ſomething ſtir in its belly, and a cloſer examination confirmed the opinion. The *Cæſarean* operation was inſtantly performed, and *three live leverets* were ſafely extracted. A little milk was adminiſtered to them through a quill. They continue to feed very cheerfully, and there does not ſeem a doubt of their being reared to maturity.

A ſhort time ſince, a well known character on the turf ſold a race-horſe to a Captain of a Weſt Indiaman. After the ſale, the Captain ſays, "Well, now the horſe is mine, pray tell me candidly whether he has any faults, and what they are?" "What do you mean to do with him?" anſwers the other, "Why to take him to ſea," replies the Captain, "to the Weſt Indies." "Then I will be candid," replies the dealer, "he may go very well at ſea, but on land he cannot go at all, or I would not have ſold him."

Mr. Andrews, of St. Lukes, we underſtand, has diſpoſed of his famous trotting ſtallion Lord Acton, to Mr. Thomas Holland, for 200 guineas.

PARISIAN TRIFLES.

From the French Journals.

"Faſhion, after having long varied, appears to be at length fixed. Neck kerchiefs are proſcribed. Shoulders and arms naked, the boſom half diſcovered, and hat of black velvet, enlivened with ſpangles; this is the abſolute faſhion of women *a la mode*.

A very pleaſant caricature of the faſhionable dreſs for men has appeared. This is an engraving of the Incredibles, whoſe faces fall into their waiſtcoat pockets, with chins hid in their cravats, the calves of their legs in their breeches. The ſquare coat, the three waiſtcoats, the ſpying glaſs, are all repreſented.

VIVE LA GASCONADE.

General Deſaix was the French officer who met the Archduke Charles to treat of the ſurrender of Kehl. The prince heſitated to ſubſcribe the articles. "If you refuſe (ſaid Deſaix) I ſhall make my laſt ſtroke!"—"What is that?" — "I ſhall ſet the matches to the *mines*, and blow up your camp and my own!" The Prince trembled, and ſigned the articles.—Deſaix was invited to dinner with the Archduke. At the deſert, Deſaix ſaid, "Well Prince, when ſhall we have peace?—when ſhall we embrace?" —"I deſire it as much as you, (replied the Prince) if it depended ſolely on me, it would not be far removed."—"When peace is made, (ſaid Deſaix) I ſhall go to

combat

combat the new Carthagenians," fixing his eyes on the two English commissaries who were present at the dinner.

TASTE TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

On the 25th of July, 1591, the Privy Council wrote from Greenwich to the Lord Mayor of London, and to the justices of Middlesex and Surry, in order to restrain the performing plays and interludes on the sabbath-day—"Notwithstanding which, these profane sports," as they express themselves in a second order, "have been performed; and they still continue these practices, to the great obstruction of *bear-baiting, and like pastimes, which are maintained for her Majesty's pleasure, if occasion require. These are therefore to command you,*" &c.

The following ludicrous incident occurred, a few days since, in the village of Bathampton:—A man coming at a late hour of the night to the ferry, and not being able to make the proprietor hear his summons so soon as he could wish, stepped into the boat, and began to *handle* himself over by means of the rope. When he arrived at the middle of the stream, it proved so rapid, that, not being accustomed to the operation, his hand slipped from the rope, which endeavouring hastily to recover, his feet missed the boat, and the gentleman descended in an instant up to his chin in water, still holding fast by the rope, and bawling lustily for assistance; which, at the expiration of more than a quarter of an hour, being afforded him, and the unfortunate passenger brought safe to land, he, *with a saving knowledge bless'd*, and by this time having perfectly recollected himself, rewarded his deliverer with the sum of *one half-penny!* "Nay, (says *Charon*,) you cannot give me less than *a penny*." "Aye, (replied the other,) but remember *you only carried me half way*."

THE DANCING BEAR AND MONKIES.

On Thursday, February 9, at Westminster, some men were exhibiting the pranks of a dancing bear and monkies, to the great delight of a number of people, who had collected near the Abbey for the purpose of enquiring the particulars of the death of Colonel Frederick; some mischievous boys set their dogs at the bear, and Bruin, resenting such usage, attacked them in his turn: he had the good fortune to pull his chain out of his keeper's hands, when his enemies immediately fled before him. He made his way through the thickest of the crowd, overturning men, women, and children. He was very soon secured, and fortunately no other damage was received, excepting a few tumbles in the kennel, and some slight bruises.

THE LOTTERY.

A butcher's lady in Fleet-market, dreamed, a few nights since, that a certain number would come up a prize. She had often dreamed before of a particular number, but forgot it before she awoke. However, on the present occasion, she took the precaution to have a *slate* and a *pencil* at her bed-side, and whenever she dreamed of a number, she put out her hand, though fast asleep, and wrote the number down. This, among the people in the market, is asserted as an absolute fact—It however has so happened, that all the *dreamed* numbers have turned out *blanks*.

SPORTING WITH THE APPETITE.

A jolly company of 21 in number, affembled at a tavern, in Gatefhead, Newcaftle, a few days fince, to partake of a dinner. In the bill of fare, an enormous plumb pudding, weighing feventy pounds, made no inconfiderable figure in the entertainment. This monftrous difh, by the care of the ingenious matron of the houfe, was brought to table with fuch a provoking afpect, that the *combatants*, nearly difregarding all meaner antagonifts, bent their whole fury againft it. The conteft was long and keen; but as nothing can refift numbers and perfeverance, in the end it was demolifhed to the foundation. To prevent, however, any ill confequences from the heat of the conteft, a plentiful quantity of camomile tea was introduced, and, from the adminiftration of large libations, all the victors withdrew from the field of battle without wounds or bruifes.

"THE DUCKS AND GEESE," &c.

A Cannibal, in human fhape, refiding in Duke-ftreet, Liverpool, undertook, lately, for a trifling wager, to eat two ducks, fix three-penny loaves, half a peck of potatoes, and to drink fix quarts of ale, in forty-five minutes. He performed this act of gluttony in five minutes lefs than the time allowed. The ducks, when plucked, weighed feven pounds. His next engagement, having won this with fuch apparent eafe, is reported to be againft two geefe.

January 30, one Cullen, an Irifh paviour's labourer, at the Well-and-Bucket, in Old-ftreet, undertook, for a wager, to eat ten pounds of boiled tripe, with five pounds of potatoes and melted butter, at one fitting; which he performed, with great eafe, in fifty-nine minutes, together with two three-penny loaves and half a gallon of porter. After which, for another trifling wager, he drank three quarts of ale with a table-fpoon, in four minutes and a half.

CASUALTIES.

Sunday morning, February 5, a boy, riding an unruly horfe in Hanging-ditch, Manchefter, was thrown off, in confequence of a bull dog feizing the horfe by the nofe; one of his feet got entangled in the ftirrup, and in this dreadful fituation he was dragged a confiderable way, without it being in the power of any perfon to render him any affiftance. His legs, thighs, and arms, were broke, and he was otherwife fo much bruifed, that he died a few hours after.

A few days fince, a very remarkable accident took place at Maidftone:—Two butchers, in full fpeed, after an huge maftiff dog, fo worried the poor animal, that in his retreat, he fo forcibly ran his head againft a young woman, as fhe was whelming a pail of water into the ftreet, that he received fo fevere a fhock as to die immediately, to the great difappointment of his miftrefs, who had recently indulged the life of the unlucky brute, by her payment of three fhillings duty, conformable to the Canine Act.

Mourn all ye lovers of the fift! —A few days fince, died, at Philfborough, in Ireland, Johnfon, the noted pugilift. He fought fixteen ftage battles, and never was fubdued but once, viz. in his celebrated conteft with Big Ben.

POETRY.

POETRY.

THE HIGH COURT OF DIANA.

PROLOGUE

TO THE NEW COMEDY OF

A CURE FOR THE HEART-ACHE.

Written by T. W. FITZGERALD, *Esq.*

WHEN invalids possess both faith and wealth,
They'll find a nostrum to restore their health;
A *panacea* advertis'd to cure
Each ill the human body can endure;
But our bold author claims a nobler art,
And advertises to relieve—THE HEART.
So many patients he expects to see,
That I'm appointed as his deputy.
Now then, your mental maladies explain,
And I'll remove, or mitigate the pain.—
Does love or jealousy your peace molest,
Revenge inflame, ambition gnaw your breast?
For jealousy, a sovereign balm behold,
The husband's certain cure, a pill of gold;
This dose administer'd with prudent care,
Dispels at once the frailties of the fair;
Deprives the proctor of his crim-con fee,
And tunes the chord that jars to harmony;
Should love torment some Romeo's heated brain,
Or agonize a Juliet's breast with pain,
Let them my potent remedy apply,
The maid shall cease to pine, the youth to sigh;
Gold shall restore each drooping lover's health,
And passion find a substitute in wealth.
But let not ill-tim'd ridicule degrade,
What heaven, when well applied, a blessing made.
To foster merit, wheresoever found,
And with improvement cheer a country round;
To feed the hungry, and to clothe the poor,
And send the beggar happy from the door;
To mitigate the horrors of despair,
And make the family of want our care;
To succour genius, drooping in distress,
Making the business of our lives—to bless:—
When the rich man can such employments find,
We wish his purse as ample as his mind.
For one poor patient, I've an anxious fear,
And you must be his kind physicians here.
Our author has to night so much at stake,
He finds his throbbing heart inclin'd to ache;
But should his play a liberal audience please,
Your warm applause will set his heart at ease.

EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME,

Written by MILES PETER ANDREWS, *Esq.* *M.P. and Assistants.*

Spoken by Mrs. MATTOCKS.

SHAKESPEAR, a shrewd old quiz, in his dull age,
Said, very gravely, "all the world's a stage."
But if the poet to our times could drop,
He'd rather own that all the world's a shop.
And what's the trade? exclaim the critic railers,
Why, "men and women all are merely TAILORS."
Nay, frown not, beaux, and ladies do not pout;
You've all your cuttings-in and cuttings-out.

And

And, first, Miss Hoyden, just escap'd from school,
Slighting mamma, and all domestic rule;
If she, in fashion's road, should chance to trip,
What says the world? why, Miss has made a slip.
And if, a falling character to save,
She weds with age, just tottering o'er the grave,
The sportive world will still enjoy the joke,
And spouse, at home, at once is made a cloak;
The politician next, who, when IN place,
Views public measures with a smiling face;
Croaks, when he's OUT, a discontented note.
Sure he's a tailor,—he has turn'd his coat.
Oft' have I measured you, when closely sitting,
To see what twist, what shape, what air was fitting.
Once more I'll try, if you'll make no resistance;
Mine's a quick eye, and measures at a distance.

[*Produces the sheers and measures.*

Great Mr. Alderman—your worship—sir,
If you can stomach it, you need not stir;
Room you require, for turtle and for haunch,
'Tis done—two yards three quarters round the paunch.
Slim sir, hold up your arm—O you're a poet,
You want a coat, indeed—your elbows show it.
Don't tremble, man, there's now no cause for fears,
Though oft' you shirk us gemmen of the sheers;
Genius stands still, when tailors interpose,
'Tis like a watch—it ticks—and then it goes.
The needle dropt, the warlike sword I draw,
For e'en our sex must yield to martial law;
Lady Drawcansir came to me last night,
" O! my dear ma'm, I am in such a fright;
" They've drawn me for a man, and, what is worse,
" I'm to soldier it, and mount a horse:
" Must wear the breeches." Says I, " don't deplore
" What in your husband's life you always wore;
" But that your la'aship's heart may cease from throbbing,
" Let your fat coachman mount upon fat dobbin;
" And for the good old pair I'll boldly say,
" Nor man, nor horse, will ever run away;"
" Run—arrah,—who is that—don't fear betray,"
Cries patriot Paddy, hot from Bantry Bay.

[*Assuming the brogue.*

" The Frenchmen came, expecting us to meet 'em,
" And sure we all were ready there to beat 'em,
" With piping hot potatoes made of lead,
" And powder that would serve instead of bread;
" Then for the meat, oh, such fine legs of frogs,
" With warm dry lodging for them in the bogs."
" They came, alas," cried I, of terror full,
" They made a conquest"—" no, they made a bull."
But softly—what with measures—bulls and battle,
You must, I'm sure, be tir'd of my dull prattle;
But while you look so pleasant, kind, and clever,
Had I the way, I'd talk to you for ever.

SONGS
In the new Musical Entertainments of A FRIEND IN NEED, and BANTRY BAY.

In A FRIEND IN NEED.
CHURLY.

WHEN to Old England I come home,
Fal lal, &c.
What joy to see the tankard foam!
Fal lal, &c.
When treading London's well-known ground,
If e'er I feel my spirits tire,
I haul my sail, look up around,
In search of " Whitbread's best Intire."
I spy the name of " Calvert,"
Of " Curtis, Cox, and Co:"
I give a cheer and bawl for't—
A pot of porter, ho!—
When to Old England I come home,
What joy to see the tankard foam!
With heart so light and frolick high,
And drink it off to liberty!

Where wine or water can be found,
Fal lal, &c.
I've travell'd far the world around,
Fal lal, &c.
Again I hope, before I die,
Of England's cann the taste to try:
For many a league I'd go about,
To take a draught of Gifford's stout.
I spy the name of " Trueman,"—
Of " Maddox, Meux, and Co;"
The sight makes me a new man,—
A pot of porter, ho!
When to Old England I come home,
What joy to see the tankard foam, &c.

In BANTRY BAY.

PHELIM.

YOU'RE ſadly miſtaken, my dear ſans culottes,
To think that we'd join you to cut our own throats;
No poiſonous reptiles can live here you know,
Eſſin godeſin noch monin ſhen doe.

If they'll never get back, they'll remember the day
That they went to the bottom in ſweet Bantry Bay;
In the land of potatoes no French cocks ſhall crow,
Eſſin godeſin noch monin ſhen doe.

Here's my hand to John Bull—let him take off his glove,
Though ſometimes we quarrel, it is only for love;
We'll ever unite when attack'd by the foe,
Eſſin godeſin noch monin ſhen doe.

We'll join him in chorus as long as he'll ſing
Our favourite planxty of "God ſave the King;"
While there's blood in my veins, oh! for George it flow,
Eſſin godeſin noch monin ſhen doe.

TEAGUE UPON TIPTOE;

A Song for the preſent Times.

YE ſons of Shillalee, attend me all round,
If you wear Iriſh hearts as you tread Iriſh ground;
I've a few words to ſing, that you'll jump at the ſound,
And the rips that don't like them, the devil confound;
For we'll ſeize, one and all, the occaſion,
When rous'd by a hoſtile invaſion,
The true ſpirit to prove of our nation,
In defence of our country and king.

Proud France, with her gaſconades, thought us to hum;
For, like a great giant, ſhe cried, Fee, faw, fum,
And ſhe wanted to treat us like little Tom Thumb,
Whom a cow gobbled once as a chick would a crumb;
But the bone was too hard for to mumble,
And ſhe's forc'd in her gizzard to grumble,
For ſhe finds ſhe has got a damn'd tumble,
In attacking our country and king.

Free-booters to cruſh, while they freedom revere,
Iriſh yeomanry, dauntleſs, in arms all appear,
Requiſitions deſpiſing, and well may they jeer,
For a hundred preſs'd men's not worth one volunteer.
As they ſcorn and deſpiſe dirty pelf, ſir,
And each man is a man for himſelf, ſir,
That would caſtigate ev'ry vile elf, ſir,
Who abandons his country and king.

Should the ſons of ſoup maigre hereafter once dare
To ſet foot on our ſhore, they had better beware;
For with ſlugs, balls and bullets we'll give them ſuch fare,
As would, juſt like a half-ſtrangled cat, make them ſtare;
For with cannon we'll mow down and maul them,
With ſmall ſhot we'll pepper and gall them,
By my ſoul, if we once overhaul them,
They ſhall dread both our country and king.

While England with Ireland goes hand in hand,
And, like man and wife, by each other ſtand,
They may laugh at their foes both by ſea and by land,
Though Frenchmen and fiends are now leagu'd in one band;
For like lions we'll rend and we'll tear 'em;
Blood and ouns, how we'll fright and we'll ſcare 'em,
And the Devil ſpeed them that would ſpare 'em,
For they'd pull down our country and king.

Now, my boys, let us all give the lads for our toaſt,
Who of hearts that beat true to their country can boaſt;
And who pray that Hibernia may ſtill rule the roaſt,
While, to purchaſe her welfare, they'd give up the ghoſt.
Our Iriſh militia and yeomen,
More ſtaunch or more loyal are no men,
For the brighteſt examples they ſhew men
That are true to their country and king.

EPIGRAM.

AT Matlock, where cripples croud thicker and faſter,
The bath-keeper once was appointed poſt-maſter;

And

And in time waxing rich, he to Derby repair'd,
Where a burgess he there was elected and chair'd;
And soon after, amazement still more to excite,
'Twas his Majesty's pleasure to make him a knight!
Upon which an old wag, in sarcastical vein,
Said—" The KING may knight COBLERS, but this I'll maintain,
" If of well-deserv'd knighthood his knightship can boast,
" He's a Knight of the BATH, or a Knight of the POST."

BRUSH.

WAR ON EARTH DERIVED FROM HEAVEN.

A TALE.

WHERE smiling peace and plenty dwell,
And health and jocund glee,
Few hearts conceive, or tongues can tell
Why wars should ever be.

Yet once the mighty cause made known
Of slaughter, blood, and death,
And how, to guard a realm and throne,
We risque our vital breath;

And shed our best blood, drop by drop,
Defending all that's dear;
The tide of wonder feels a stop,
And, ebbing, drops a tear.

But some there are, so prone to strife,
So prompt to pugnant coil,
That all the bus'ness of their life
Seems tumult and turmoil.

And rather than sit down in peace,
And crouch to reason's laws,
They'd fight for feathers dropt from geese,
Or go to cuffs for straws.

And this to prove,—two surly clowns,
As reeling home one night,
From alehouse, where their sappy crowns
They'd soak'd in sodd'ning plight;

While all the azure-tinted sky
Spread out its clear expanse,
And all the glittering train on high
Seem'd o'er their heads to dance;

Quoth Clump to Clod, " I'll tell thee what,
" I only wish that I
" As much good pasture land had got
" As I can zee blue sky."

" And I," quoth Clod to Clump, " should like
" Thy wish to beat by far,
" And have, to prove a wealthier tyke,
" An ox for every star."

" Ay, but," says Clump, " to veed them all,
" What pasture could be vound?"
" Enough" says Clod, " vor, great and small,
" I'd veed them in THY ground."

" What, and without my leave?" says Clump,
" Ay, that I would," says Cloddy;
" Quoth Clump, " then thee my hide shalt thump,
" Or I'll well bump thy body."

So to't they went, both Clump and Clod,
As fast as fist could fag;
Till both lay sprawling on the sod,
And scarce a fist could wag.

" Now where's your oxen, Clod?" says Clump,
" And where," says Clod, " your ground?"
Both sigh'd—and carcase rais'd on rump,
In vain for both look'd round.

Then, shaking hands, they curs'd all jars,
And all-deceiving eyes,
That look'd for oxen from the stars,
And pasture from the skies.

MORAL.

Thus those who make of war a jest,
And bloodshed treat with laughter,
Under no stars will here be blest,
Nor in the skies hereafter.

THE NEW SCHOOL FOR MANNERS.

AN EPIGRAM.

LORD SPENCER, who rules at the Adm'ralty Board,
Last summer, on board the King's yacht,
With his friend, my Lord Howe, was exchanging a word,
While each on his head kept his hat.
When a tar to his messmate said, " Twig, brother Ned,
" That fresh-water fellow, so trim,
" To the Amburral talks, with his hat on his head,
" Without lifting his paw to the brim!"
" Why what of all that?" says the other, quite cool,
" Such a sight is no wonder to me;
" For how should the lubber learn manners, you fool,
" When you know he was never at sea?"